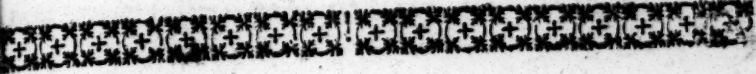


26.



SACRED HYMNS,

Vol. I. Vol. II.





SACRED HYMNS,
L
FOR THE USE OF THE
ELECT *Family* of JESUS,
IN THIS
MILITANT STATE;
K

By **W. AUGUSTUS CLARKE,**
Minister of the Church of Christ Meeting, in Red Cross Street.

Ye Children dear who know a SAVIOUR'S Love,
And under Gales divine do soar Above
To Boundless Joys and Pleasures all divine;
O! may you in your SAVIOUR'S Glory shine.

Speaking to yourselves in Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, Singing and making Melody in your Hearts to the Lord. Eph. v. 19.

And one cried unto another and said Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts, the whole Earth is full of his Glory. Rev. vi. 3.

L O N D O N:

Printed and Sold by T. WILKINS, No. 12, Bartholomew-Close.

Sold also by J. BUCKLAND, No. 57, Paternoster Row;
M, DCC. LXXXII.



P R E F A C E.

REDEEMED Spouse of JESUS, thou art here presented with some spiritual HYMNS, composed on the most interesting subjects :

They are the breathings of the Authors soul, under a humbling sense of the depravity of his Nature; but at the same time under a sense of his being interested in the precious friendship of an eternal Lover.

The Author through mercy has been enabled for a series of years to rejoice in that wonderful and glorious salvation made known in the precious gospel of the *adorable Redeemer*.—He has also seen and sweet-

ly experienced the power of mighty grace; preserving him in many fires and *deep bitter waters of tribulation*; so that he could sing *Jehovah-Nissi*, the LORD is my banner, or miracle working God.—

He also has reason to think that the holy comforter gave him some assistance in composing the following Hymns, because he wrote them at those times when his Soul was in a praying or praising frame; therefore humbly hopes and prays, that the spirit of wisdom and power, will graciously be pleased to make them both comfortable and profitable to the lambs and sheep of the great Shepherd of *Israel*.—None but CHRIST is the substance of the following, that CHRIST alone should be exalted has been the Author's aim; for none but CHRIST he preaches and to none but him he wishes to live.—

It was not his intention to have published these Hymns, but as he had introduced some of them occasionally in public worship, and in his social interviews with many of the followers of the Lamb, and the Saviour having crowned them with his blessing to the comforting of some of his dear people; and being much intreated to print them, he has at last yielded to their desire. O, that they may be sweetly owned by the power of the *Holy Ghost*, and abundant *showers of grace*!

The *Author* is well persuaded that none but real Calvinist's will love the following doctrinal and experimental composition, because he has militated against all creature strivings; and has endeavoured to lay man in the dust, and that *Christ alone should be exalted* in his nature, person, name, righteousness, and atonement. Likewise in his glorious intercession, &c. He has also endeavoured to maintain the blessed work of the *Holy Spirit* in his unfrustrable operation

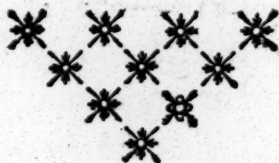
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tion

tions in and upon the Souls of God's Elect.
Who are appointed to obtain eternal sal-
vation and ultimate *glory*.

I am, Dear Reader,
thine to serve in CHRIST.
W. AUGUSTUS CLARKE.

Red Cross Street, No. 16,
June the 3d, 1782.



8 DE59

DEDICA.

DEDICATION.

A Lmighty Saviour! my Redeemer God!
My soul is thine through sweat and
tears and blood.

For sinful me thou bled on calvary's tree;
That I might die to sin and live to thee.
O! fire this breast with love, and grace
divine,

And may I sweetly sing that Christ is mine.
Unchanging Lover! blessed Bridegroom dear
Accept this little *mite* presented here.

I know thou'lt not despise my feeble strain;
I mean thy praise, tho' *Jacob*-like, I'm lame.
Own my poor labours while in time I stay,
In death forgive and waft my soul away,
To be with thee through an eternal day. }

8 DE59

Sacred Hymns,

H Y M N I.

The awaken'd soul's arduous desire, after
CHRIST JESUS.

1 **T**HOU sweet Lamb of God
Who bought me with blood;
Come meet me in mercy, with spiritual food.

2 My hope is in thee,
Who bled on the tree,
And finish'd Salvation, for sinners like me.

3 My soul now inspire
With flaming desire,
And help me the riches of grace to admire.

4 O ! LORD, let me feel,
That thou in me dost dwell,
And know my election by love's blessed seal.

- 5 True tokens of love,
 O! let my soul prove;
 And set my affections on things that's above
 6 I am ransom'd with blood,
 Which flow'd like a flood
 From Jesus the Saviour, to bring me to God.

H Y M N II.

On Isaiah xxv. v. 9.

- 1 **R**Edeem'd and called souls shall say
 In this precious gospel day,
 This our God, we will adore,
 Through his love, and mighty pow'r.
 2 Lo, our God, his nature's love,
 Sending blessings from above
 To his saints redeem'd with blood,
 Filling all their souls with good.
 3 On the SAVIOUR may we live,
 From his fulness grace receive;
 In his beauty may we shine,
 Blest with love which is divine.
 4 Let us see we are *compleat*,
 While on thee our souls do wait;
 Perfect in thy Righteousness,
 Beauteous in that glorious dress.

H Y M N III.

The same.

- 1 **O**N our God, we now, are waiting
Looking for his power divine,
Humbly at his feet intreating
Tokens of his love to find.
- 2 Waiting souls are not despised,
Nor forgotten of the LORD:
Drooping souls shall be revived
With some cordial precious word.
- 3 God, the glorious powerful spirit,
Will the Saviour's love make known;
Shew the fulness of his merit,
Through that blood, which did atone.
- 4 Come ye mourning sinners blest,
Soon your SAVIOUR will appear;
From your burthens be released;
Love's kin hand will wipe each tear.



H Y M N IV.

The same.

- 1 **O**N thee our God we humbly wait,
As suppliants at thy blessed gate,
Imploring that we all may find
Sweet peace to calm each troubled mind.
- 2 Helpless and vile, O ! Lord we are,
And know not how to pray in prayer,
Unless thy spirit in us move
To draw our souls to thee with love.
- 3 A Saviour great, O ! Christ thou art,
Who keeps thy *Jewels* in thy heart ;
Bound up in thee, they are secure,
And blest in thee for evermore.
- 4 To save thy saints is thy delight ;
The purchase of thy blood and might ;
To save them from the plague of sin,
And wash in blood and make them clean.
- 5 O ! may we wait each day and hour,
And feel love's flame, and keeping power ;
Till full Salvation we do prove
In realms of bliss with Christ our love.

H Y M N V.

The heaven-born soul mourning for the re-
turn of JESUS.

1 **O**! JESUS the Saviour
Of sinners appear,
To banish my sadness, and comfort me here.

2 Sad sorrow and smart
I feel in my heart;
O Jesus relieve me and comfort impart *.

3 My soul is cast down
When Jesus does frown,
'And I am distressed till he does return.'

4 O, Saviour my Lord
Revive with thy word,
And heal all my sickness with thy precious
blood.

5 Come tell me I'm thine
By comfort divine,
That unsearchable riches in it may shine

A 8

* Come my disconsolate brother, altho' Jesus has
hid himself from thee, yet does he graciously re-
member thee still, for his love is unchangeable,
therefore will he return again and comfort thee.

H Y M N VI.

The redeemed sinner called upon to look to
the holy Spirit, for power to live on the
Lord Jesus.

- 1 **C**OME precious Soul redeem'd with blood,
And view the streaming wounds of
Which freely bled for thee, (God
Behold ! the fountain near his heart,
Which gushing streams of life impart,
To make his members free†.
- 2 That crimson tide most sweetly rolls,
O'erwhelms, o'erpowers believing souls
With comforts all divine,
O, may the crystal streams of grace !
Abound and reign thro' righteousness,
'Till all our hearts be thine.
- 3 Dear Jesus, for thy merit's sake,
The wonders of thy love relate,
And make thy mercies known :
O ! plunge us in thy bleeding side !
And bear us thro' that crimson tide,
To thy eternal throne.

† A precious Saviour's love shed abroad in the
heart, begets real penitential sorrow ; there can be no
broken-heartedness for sin, till touched and allured
by

H Y M N VII.

On the suffering and bleeding Love of Jesus.

- 1 **J**ESUS, the Saviour freely came
To live and die, for sinful men;
To pay a sum immencely great
The awfull debt of his elect.
- 2 From heaven, the holy Jesus came;
A meek, a holy, patient lamb!
He came to bear Sin's heavy load,
The wrath and veng'ance of a God.
- 3 On Jesus did the Father lay,
In that tremendous solemn day,
The iniquities of us all
Chosen in Christ before the fall.
- 4 Oblivion of our Sins, we see,
By Jesus' death on calvary:
The debt, we ow'd is fully paid
By Jesus suffering in our stead.

by divine love. Art thou, dear reader, a humble penitent? art thou sitting crying at Christ's feet? come Lord Jesus, and comfort, and refresh my soul, and discover unto me that I am thine? O! my friend, there is no true comfort but in CHRIST.

* O, my soul, canst thou love sin, when thou art redeemed with the infinitely precious blood of the Lamb.

H Y M N VIII.

The matchless Love of Christ to poor Sinners;

- 1 **H**OW matchless thy love!
Reveal'd from above,
Which heaven-born *vessels* of mercy do prove.
- 2 With wisdom divine
Thou fix'd thy design.
To save wretched sinners; the glory be thine.
- 3 My Name is unclean,
A compound of sin;
A leaper without and a leaper within.
- 4 Thou know'st my distress
For a sight of thy face:
Thy garments to touch through the croud I
would press.

Lamb of God? look up to *calvary*, and see what Jesus suffered on thy account for all thy iniquities was laid on him, and he died that thou mightest live

* Behold, O' ye saints of the most High, what manner of love the Father of mercies has bestow'd upon you, that you should be called the sons of God. But my redeem'd friend, let me call upon you to look to the antient everlasting love of God; to the gracious act of *electing love*, in choosing you in Christ before time began, chosen children, and blessed as such, with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ Jesus.

H Y M N IX.

CANTICLES II. 5, 10, 11, 12.

Arise, my Love, my fair One, and come away

1 **R**ISE my Love, and come away,
 Cast this *world* and *sin* behind;
 Nothing *here* is worth thy stay,
 Nothing here can ease thy mind.

2 Precious are thine invitations,
 Gracious are thine heav'nly words;
 Grant me, Saviour, consolation,
 Grant me all thy love affords.

3 Stormy winter, sore afflictions,
 Tempests great, are now blown o'er;
 Christ was wounded for *transgressions*;
 Storms of sin and wrath *He bore*.

4 Jewish winters past away;
 Rains of wrath for ever gone;
 Rise, my fair One, don't delay;
 To thy glorious Lover come.

5 *God's election* flowers appear
 On the earth, redeem'd with blood!
 Gospel flowers open here,
Fragrant to the Sons of God.

6 'Time of singing now is come!
 And we hear the turtle's voice
 Pointing to our loving BRIDEGROOM *
 In whose friendship we rejoice.

H Y M N X.

A Dialogue between the Saviour and the
 wounded Sinner.

Sinner.

THE wounds of my soul
 There's none can make whole,
 But Jesus the Saviour, on him do I call.

Christ.

For sinners like thee
 My blood floweth free ; [see.
 Its streams are all virtual thou surely shalt

* Dear spouse of Jesus, power to enable thee to arise, belongs to thy glorious Lover; be looking to him for the sweet influence of his HOLY SPIRIT and increase of his precious grace. Pray that thou mayest hear his voice of Love, saying unto thee, *Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.*—What are the things of time but vanity? it is not in earthly objects to give thy soul one spiritual MEAL. O bride, greatly beloved! pray that the holy GHOST would be pleased to help thee to leave earthly things to earthly minds, may thou mind heavenly things, sitting at Christ's feet to receive instruction from him.

Sinner.

Lord, now let me know
That for me it did flow ;
Then shall I rejoicing to paradise go.

Christ.

I will not delay
For fix'd is the day, [awa
or a sense of forgiveness and sins done

Sinner.

O! Saviour, I pray,
And long for the day [away.
To know that my sins were by thee put

Christ.

Thy plaint it is good
As it thirsteth for blood,
Beloved, I dy'd to bring thee to God.

Sinner.

O! transporting word,
From Jesus my Lord ;
To ages eternal thou shalt be ador'd*.

• How rich a balm a cordial all divine,
Hast thou prepar'd, O bleeding Lamb ! for thine.

H Y M N XI.

The Plaint of an awakened Soul.

- 1 **L**OOK down from above
In mercy and love, [above.
And allure by sweet drawings to things that's
- 2 I sigh and I mourn,
I weep and I groan,
But cannot believe, for my heart it is stone.
- 3 My soul is in pain,
For deep is my stain,
In anguish of spirit I now do complain.
- 4 No tongue can explain
How distressed I am;
No one can relieve me but Jesus the Lamb.
- 5 Come then, dearest Lord,
And wash me in blood,
And inwardly seal me a servant of God.

H Y M N XII.

On receiving Members into a Gospel Church

- 1 **W**E now receive these children dear
Into communion with us here;
O! make and keep us one in mind,
Since we thro' grace in Christ are join'd.

- 2 On them let showers of grace descend
Thro' Jesus, their redeeming friend ;
And nearness may they find to thee,
With sweet access and liberty.
- 3 O! let them feel thy mighty power,
And sweetly love and thee adore ;
And let their souls be truly made
Like gardens sweetly watered.
- 4 Let all our love unite in one
Since we to Sion's hill are come ;
And fill us with the life of grace [ness.
Which reigns thro' blood and righteous-
- 5 O! keep us stedfast in thy way,
Increase our love from day to day :
To thee, our God and Saviour dear,
And unto living members here *.

H Y M N XIII.

The mourning soul pleading with Christ.

1 COME Saviour and bless
Our souls with thy grace,
And help us to triumph in thy righteousness.

* It is a great thing to be an honourable member of a Church of Christ, to fill up their places in the Lord's house, is what they are called to, and to endeavour to promote the real good of each member in the spirit of Love.

- 2 Poor sinners undone,
 To Jesus we come,
 And sigh for forgiveness thro' mercy alone.
- 3 I'm wounded within,
 And pain'd with my sin,
 But Jesus has dy'd to make my heart clean.
- 4 To draw me to God,
 He shed his dear blood,
 To bring me a pardon thro' that sacred flood.
- 5 Draw near to my heart,
 And heal my soul's smart,
 And tell me by love that we never shall part.
- 6 Grace-streams from above *
 Most sweetly doth prove,
 That ere long I shall bask in the ocean of love.

H Y M N XIV.

On the solemn Passover.

- 1 **T**HE paschal Lamb for us was slain,
 That we in safety might remain;
 Shelter'd beneath the sprinkled blood,
 From wrath and veng'ance of our God.

* My dear mourning Children, while you may be drawing near to the Lord in a way of duty, your kind Redeemer may be pleased to draw near to you by the sweet manifestations of his precious love!

- 2 Avenging angels could not smite
Where sprinkled blood appear'd in fight;
Sweet hyssop-faith that's dipt in blood,
Proclaims a reconciled God.
- 3 The litle mind it must have blood,
And side-post too, to shew us God;
That heart and mind may both unite
To praise the glorious Antetype.
- 4 O wounded Lamb for sinners slain,
Help us to glory in thy name,
And triumph in thy flowing blood!
Which shews the smiling face of God*.

H Y M N XV.

Through much Tribulation *Saints* must
enter the kingdom.

- 1 **O**UR way to Zion's peaceful shore
Is through a sea of grief,
In tempests tost, while oceans rore
Our Lord will send relief.
- 2 Our keel shall cut through waters deep
While Jesus guides the helm,

* Come, ye redeemed and heaven-born souls, and
behold the precious Lamb of God who ever lives to
make intercession for you,

Since he that blessed station keep
Our souls can ne'er or'whelm.

3 We cannot sink while Jesus lives,
The ship and freight's his own;
To sailing saints he wisdom gives
While sailing to their home.

4 Contrasted winds can ne'er impede
Our sailing to our rest ;
Each boist'rous wind shall give us speed,
To land us with the blest *.

H Y M N XVI.

*And the Lord hath laid on him the Iniquity of
us all, Isa. liii. 6.*

1 **T**HE sum of all my Crimson sins
And all my horrid scarlet stains,
Which on my conscience lay ;

* O! thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted, thy glorious Lover is bringing thee by a right way ; and in his own time will bring thee to the desired *Haven* of eternal rest ! Then, O ! then, thou wilt see the good of all the sorrows, trials and distresses thou art proved with in this wilderness world. Dear soul, thy Jesus will bring thee safe through all, and thou shalt surely glorify him for every dispensation thou hast been exercised with in this sinful state.

A glorious and propitious God,
 Did blot them out with hallow'd blood!
 And put them all away.

2 Fall'n by transgression in my head;
 And to my nature image dead,
 And self destroy'd by Sin,
 Involv'd in nature's dreadful sea,
 A debtor without hope to pay;
 A leaper all unclean.

3 Before the world's foundation laid
 My debt was view'd as really paid,
 With gushing streams of blood!
 Chosen in Christ a virgin pure
 And BALM provided for my cure
 When wounded by the Lord§.

§ O! what a soul-comforting truth is this, that
 the Father laid on Jesus the sins of all the ELECT,
 past, present and to come, were punished in Him!
 BELOVED SOUL, there is not one law-charge against
 thee. Jesus has bore the curse due to all thy evil!
 soul-transporting and sin-subduing truth, Christ made
 sin for thee! made sin for me! O speak it to my
 heart, thou spirit divine.



H Y M N VII.

He shall feed his Flock like a Shepherd.

- 1 **J**ESUS is a shepherd kind
Lambs and sheep redeem'd with blood*!
In him free acceptance find
Through a reconciled God.
- 2 Many are our soul diseases,
Trials great and inward smart ;
But the bleeding wounds of Jesus
Heals the sick and wounded heart.
- 3 Come ye flocks who now are feeding
In the pastures of your Lord ;
Christ will ever you be leading,
To the sweetness of his word.
- 4 Flow'ry meads and herbage green,
Waters deep and crystal streams,
In our *sharon*-fields are seen
Through refulgent orient beams.

* Come ye precious lambs and sheep of Jesus, look unto your kind *Shepherd*, he has set his love upon you therefore will never leave you nor forsake you, you are bought with your Shepherds blood ! you shall feed in the heights of Zion, and praise redeeming love !

- 5 Come then lambs, and sheep, of Jesus
On your Shepherd cast your care,
Never will his love forsake us,
Nor despise our feeble prayer.
- 6 In our Shepherd's tender heart,
Our redeemed souls shall rest;
With us he will never part
In him we are truly blest.

H Y M N VIII:

On the preciousness of Union Love.

1 **H**OW happy are we,
Whom Jesus unites*,
In friendship to share angelic delights.

2 The union of love,
Descends from above
Which we to each other in Jesus do prove.

* To be brought to know the preciousness of UNION with the LORD JESUS CHRIST is a degree of of heaven, virtual UNION! vital UNION! and visible UNION, are all sweet to the heaven-born soul: UNION LOVE! is the distinguishing criterion of real disciples of Jesus. Reader art thou made a partaker of Union Love to Christ and heaven-born souls?

- 3 With glowing desire,
O! may we aspire,
And feel the attraction of love's holy fire.
- 4 Our souls, Lord, enflame,
With love to thy name :
And grant that we each on thy bosom may lean.
- 5 Sweet meltings of love
I feel from above,
And long to sit down at the banquet above.
- 6 Such beauty I see,
My Jesus in thee;
That fills me with longings thy glory to see.
- 7 I am wing'd with desire,
From love's holy fire,
O! Jesus my Saviour, thy grace I admire.

What seest thou? Jer. i. 11.

H Y M N XIX.

- 1 **T**Here was a time when I was blind,
To all things that were good;
Benighted was my wretched mind
And far from Christ the Lord.
- 2 But now through grace divine I see,
My nature's vile and base;

But precious blood ! the remedy,
To heal my soul's disease.

3 I see I'm lost, I see I'm found,
Through Christ my Saviour dear
I see grace blessings do abound
In showers of mercies here.

4 I see I rest in Jesus' heart
That is my mansion dear,
I see we two shall never part ;
Which gives me comfort here.

5 I see all promises are free,
To sinners bought with blood !
O ! may they sweetly comfort me,
My Saviour, and my God :

6 I see the ransom'd of the Lord,
Shall come to glorious rest ;
I see the children bought with blood !
Shall be for ever blest*.

* Reader, dost thou see and feel thy vileness?
and art thou humbled under a sense of the same?
and doth a view of thy sinful Nature move thee
to cry to Jesus, for a sense of pardoning love and
mercy? If so, thou art one of Christ's *Jewels* bought
with precious Blood!

H Y M N XX.

JESUS CHRIST the great Physician of Value.

- 1 **H**OLY Saviour great Physician,
Unto thee my soul doth fly,
Pity my distress'd condition;
Shew compassion, or I die.
- 2 Deeply wounded is my heart,
With the spirits two edg'd sword,
And I mourn with inward smart;
Waiting for some healing word.
- 3 Tender is the great *Physician*!
To each wounded sin-sick soul,
On them he will have compassion;
And will make the wounded whole*.
- 4 Wounded lovers mourn for Jesus,
Mourn to feel his blood apply'd,
Gilead's balm, that only eases
Blood! which flow'd when Jesus dy'd.

* Dear mourning soul, art thou weeping on account of thy stinking wounds and running sores? and art thou prostrating thyself at the feet of the great *Physician*? imploring his mercy to feel *Gilead's Balm* applied to thy precious soul? Well, Jesus will bind up thy wounds and heal thy sickness; he will have compassion on thee, and thou shalt glorify his Name, Grace, and power.

H Y M N XXI.

Without Christ we can do Nothing.

- 1 **C**ome, friend of sinners, Saviour dear,
And bless us in thy way ;
In mercy to our souls draw near,
And hear us when we pray.
- 2 Without thy aid we cannot move
With love and praise divine !
O Jesus ! fire our hearts with love
While we in praises join.
- 3 Thy precious love and boundless grace,
Now, Saviour, shed abroad,
Which reigneth thro' thy righteousness
And rich atoning blood !
- 4 The streams of mercy only flow
Thro' Jesus' precious blood :
We cannot our acceptance know
But through the blood of God.
- 5 Now, Saviour, plunge us in the sea
Of thy atoning blood !
Then shall we find sweet peace in thee,
And cry, our Lord and God.
- 6 I thirst and pant, I mourn and cry,
To feel that I am thine ;

On pleading blood I now rely;
O tell me thou art mine *.

H Y M N XXII.

Christ will defend his Flock like a Shepherd.

- 1 **A**Lmighty Jesus, and our friend!
Thy feeble lambs and sheep defend;
In times of trial great and sharp,
O! keep them in thy tender heart.
- 2 Blest in thy heart, Redeemer, God,
And wash'd in thy atoning blood!
From sin, and sav'd from wrath divine,
And in salvation's garments shine.
- 3 Richly array'd with robes so bright,
All fair and perfect in thy sight; [grace,
Made clean through blood and streaming
And blest in JESUS' RIGHTEOUSNESS.

* Dear waiting soul, to feel and know that without Christ thou can do nothing is an evidence that thou art not dead in trespasses and sins, but that thou art made alive by the power of the HOLY GHOST, look then to the Lord Jesus, who is ever mindful of poor waiting seeking souls, and will in his good time crown thy longing desires to the comfort of thy heart, Jesus will work by his mighty grace and power, and none can hinder; he will work in thee both to will and to do, and that of his own good pleasure.

- 4 My God, I long and faint to see
 My soul all swallow'd up in thee :
 Immerg'd in hallow'd blood divine,
 And seal'd with Grace for ever thine † !

H Y M N XXIII.

Flying unto Jesus the Friend of Sinners.

- 1 **U**NTO Christ may I be flying,
 On the wings of faith and prayer ;
 Daily unto sin be dying
 Under Jesus' smiles and care.
- 2 Sweet Redeemer, O discover
 To my Soul, that thou art mine ;
 Tell me thou unchanging Lover,
 That I am for ever thine.
- 3 Jesus, let me feel the power
 Of thy sweet constraining Love :
 Help me in each trying hour,
 Fix my heart on things above.

† Come ye weak and feeble lambs of Jesus, look
 to your most kind Shepherd, he ever loves you with
 a superlative love! then rest in his love! He loves you
 at all times when you hate yourselves on account of
 sin, even then he loves you; in short, his love knows
 no change, in his love you shall for ever REST.

- 4 On thy cross may I be gazing,
Viewing there my ransom paid;
And in me let blood be flowing,
Healing wounds which sin has made*.

H Y M N XXIV.

At the Meeting of Christian Friends.

- 1 **P**RECIous Christ and holy Saviour
Show'rs of blessings now send down,
Tell us, we are thine for ever
Born to wear the righteous Crown.
- 2 Bow thy Heavens and come down
And let *us* thy Presence find;
This our social meeting crown
Who in bands of love are join'd.
- 3 Sanctify our conversation,
While we here thy goodness prove;
As we journey on to heaven
Draw us with the cords of love. 4 O!

* Come thou awakened soul, and look to thy precious Refuge! and send up thy fervent supplications to him, he is mindful of every sigh and groan, he reads the language of thy heart, every feeble petition, his ear is open too, and he will grant thee the desire of thy soul, and thou shalt be satisfied with his goodness; and glory in his wonderful and mighty Salvation.

- 4 O! our Jesus let us find thee*
 In our hearts while here we pray,
 Thy compassion may we see
 In abounding grace this day.

H Y M N XXV.

On Gospel Baptism.

- 1 **A** Wake thou heav'nly wind and blow;
 Awake and sweetly blow on me;
 Let me thy quick'ning influence find,
 And be baptiz'd my Lord in thee.

- 2 O, may our souls be melted down†
 With precious love and blood divine,
 Then shall we sweetly feel and prove
 Thro' boundless grace that we are thine.

* O ye redeemed of the Lord, consider that time is short, look to your adorable Saviour who is interceding for you. O! look to the Holy-Spirit to help you to redeem your time while you are in this wilderness-world.

† In keeping the commands of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, there is a great reward, not of merit, but of precious comfort and soul consolation. Baptism by emersion is a gospel ordinance, which was gloriously honour'd when our dear Master was baptized in *Jordan*. There was the Father's voice
 in

- 3 Dear Jesus now apply thy word
And realize this solemn sign,
And witness to my waiting heart
That I through precious blood am thine.

H Y M N XXVI.

Come see the Place where the Lord lay,
Matt. xxviii. 6.

- 1 **C**OME see the place where Jesus lay
And be baptiz'd without delay,
Since you have known a Saviour's love
Obedience yours to him must prove.
- 2 O view him plung'd beneath the wave
An Emblem of his death and grave;
Behold him plung'd in wrath and blood
To reconcile thy soul to God*.
- 3 Come then ye saints redeem'd with blood,
Make haste and follow Christ your Lord;

insweet approbation to his Son's submission to that sacred INSTITUTION, and the HOLY GHOST bearing witness with sweet delight.

* Come ye dear Lambs and Sheep, redeemed with the precious Blood of your most compassionate Shepherd, attend to his sweet command, and tread in his footsteps, and evidence the reality of your Love to him.

In faith and love baptized be
In him who liv'd and dy'd for thee.

- 4 Thou never will ashamed be
In judgment nor eternity,
That thou in time didst own thy Lord
In sweet Obedience to his word*.

H Y M N XXVII.

*And now why tarriest thou? arise, and be
baptized, Acts xxii. 16.*

- 1 **A**RISE, my soul arise,
And shew thy faith and love,
In Jesus be baptiz'd
And let the churches prove
Thy faith thy zeal thy ardent flame
Thy heart on fire with Jesus' name.

- 2 Thy Jesus led the way
Who ransom'd thee with blood,
Arise without delay

* Obedience to the precious and sweet commands of Jesus, is the great and grand evidence of our Love to him: if ye love me, said the dear Redeemer, keep my commandments and dost thou love him? pray then consider what Christ has said, and do not slight his command, or think lightly of his examples.

And own thy Saviour-God ;
And let obedience sweetly prove
Thy interest in REDEEMING LOVE.

H Y M N XXVIII.

*The Spouse coming up from the Wilderness
leaning upon her Beloved **, Cant. viii. 5.

1 **A** Trav'ler great from *Edom* came,
JEHOVAH JESUS! was his name ;
Trav'ling with garments dy'd, in blood,
Whose strength and greatness prov'd him
[God,

2 A bride he had involv'd in sin,
Insolvent too, and all unclean ;
Expos'd to every beast of prey
While trav'ling in this desert way.

3 This glorious Lover ! Saviour-God !
Redeem'd his spouse with precious blood !
For her his life he freely gave,
That she eternal life might have.

Jesus was wise in what he did, and wise in what he
commanded his Children to attend to.

* Come thou Redeemed spouse, look up to thy
precious and glorious Lover ! for he is ever looking
down on thee with complacency and delight.

- 4 The trav'ling lover with his bride
Will keep her near his wounded side!
On him her soul shall sweetly lean
While trusting in her bridegroom's name.
- 5 The pricking thorn and greiving bryer
Shall help the bride in her desire,
For wings to take her flight above
To be for ever with her love.

H Y M N XXIX *.

On moving to a new Habitation

- 1 **E**ternal God of truth and love!
Thy blessing we implore,
While onward we to Canaan move
To reach that peaceful shore.
- 2 We often move from place to place
In this sad vale of tears;
But as we move, O grant us grace,
To sink our rising fears.

* You precious souls redeem'd with your Saviour's Blood! pray that you may be helped by the HOLY GHOST to honour him, in your habitations, that your dwellings may be *Bethels*, and that your conversation may be in Heaven.

- 3 Fixt are our habitation's bound
While we in Meshech stay,
But long to leave these low-land grounds
And soar to endless day.
- 4 Dear Jesus grant thy presence here
To make our souls rejoice;
With hearts made true may we draw ne'er
And hear thy blessed voice.

H Y M N XXX*.

On the Dedication of a Child.

- 1 **D**RAW near O Lord, we humbly pray
And melt us down with love;
And bless this opportunity
With unction from above.
- 2 In Christ the Saviour's precious name
We are assembled here,
Waiting to feel love's holy flame,
Which draws to praise and prayer.

* Beloved in Christ Jesus, we who are baptized Believers, according to the precious example and command of our adorable Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, cannot find that any have a right to the ordinance of Baptism but such as have faith in the Redeemer's divinity precious Blood and righteousness!

- 3 All mercies from our gracious God
 -Aloud for praises call;
 O! may our souls redeem'd with blood,
 His matchless love extol.
- 4 The child which now thou hast bestow'd
 Upon thine handmaid here,
 (O! if it please thee wash in blood!)
 Dear Jesus hear our prayer!
- 5 O! may thy handmaid, Hannah-like,
 This babe unto thee lend,
 In doing which, may she delight
 And feel her prayer ascend.
- 6 If thou should spare this child to know
 The birth which is divine,
 O! may it after Jesus go,
 And cry, the Lord is mine.

H Y M N XXXI.

At the parting of Christian Friends.

- 1 **D**arest Lord and glorious Saviour!
 Let us now thy presence find;

ousness! therefore Babes cannot be subjects of that
 solemn institution, nevertheless we think it our in-
 combent duty to dedicate our Children to the Lord
 by solemn prayer.

- With thee may we live for ever,
 Since on *us* thy love has shin'd.
- 2 Meeting in thy name is lovely
 For to pray, and for to praise,
 Knowing that thou wilt supply
 All our wants in wisdom's ways.
- 3 Parting it is truly painful
 Unto souls redeem'd with blood !
 But we know our Christ is careful,
 And will guide *us* by his word.
- 4 Union love *! it is delightful
 While we feel the life divine !
 Comfort-springs from God is faithful,
 And from Christ the living vine.

* What a mercy it is to know the preciousness of a Redemer's Love! and to be helped to live upon him by faith while in this sad vale of Tears and Sorrow. To meet together in our Saviour's Name, to pray and praise, is truly comfortable: when our conversation is in Heaven, and as becometh the gospel, then do we enjoy the sweets of union and communion, then have we fellowship one with another as Children of the Bridegroom; then are we helpers of each others faith in the way to the kingdom of eternal rest. Saints meet and part, their solemn meetings often break up, but O, my dear fellow *Pilgrims*, we shall soon have done with time, and enter into the Joy of our Lord to be for ever with him in perfect vision to part no more. O sweet words to part no more !

- 5 Time with us will soon be over,
 Sweetness doth this truth impart;
 We with Christ shall reign for ever
 Free'd from sin, from grief and smart;
- 6 Parting then shall be no more,
 Saints in glorious *vision* live:
 Sweet redeeming love adore—
 And eternal praises give.

H Y M N XXXII.

The Sheep of Jesus crying unto him as
 as their wise and tender Shepherd.

- 1 **C**ome thou wise and loving Shepherd,
 To thy Lambs and Sheep draw near,
 Gently lead and safely guard them
 With thy power and loving care.
- 2 Prone we are from thee to wander
 In those paths which are not good,
 But thy blessed arms are under
 All thy Flock redeem'd with blood !

* Christ the blessed shepherd knows how to feed
 his redeemed Flock, they are all near and dear to
 him, they are the Father's gift, they are purchas'd
 with a price (even with precious Blood!) they are
 the subjects of grace, and therefore shall never pe-
 rish, but shall safely come to eternal rest.

- 3 All thy Lambs which thou hast gather'd
 In thy bosom they are blest !
 From thy Love they can't be scatter'd
 In thy wounded heart they rest.
- 4 Gently will he lead the young,
 Big with loving pure desire ;
 To thy glorified throng
 That compose the heav'nly choir.

H Y M N XXXIII.

To comfort all that Mourn, Isa. li. 2.*

- 1 **D**EAR Saviour appear
 Thy mourners to cheer,
 And banish our sadness and silence our fear.
- 2 We mourn and we pine
 For thy presence divine,
 Dear Jesus now help me to say thou art mine.
- 3 Grace blessings impart
 To my troubled heart ;
 And ease all my anguish and sorrow and smart !

* Dear mourning Child, thou art under the blessing of the Lord Jesus Christ, thy sorrowing is an evidence of interests in a Saviour's Love ! therefore thou shalt be sweetly comforted with the precious incomes of grace, and with the cordial manifestations of

- 4 For wounded I am
 With a dart from thy hand; [Lamb.
 And nothing can heal but the blood of the
 5 I bleed and I smart,
 For deep is thy dart, [heart.
 O Jesus, now heal me, and comfort my

H Y M N XXXIV.

On the Cloud and Pillar of Fire which
 guided *Israel*.

- 1 **G**Uide us our Saviour and our God,
 Throughout this desert here below;
 Since we are thine redeem'd with blood!
 Let us thy powerful influence know,
 2 *Jehovah* great and Saviour dear,
 Before thy travelling Pilgrims go;
 In mercy evermore draw near,
 And wean our hearts from things below.
 3 Without thy light and glorious aid,
 Our souls they cannot find their way,
 of redeeming love! be looking unto Jesus, now im-
 plore the aid of his Holy Spirit, that thou mayest be
 helped to cast thy every care upon him, for He ca-
 reth for thee, his bowels are for ever sounding to-
 wards thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.

In Cloud and Pillar Saviour guide,
In ev'ry dark and stormy day.

- 4 Night-dispensations here we find,
While travelling to our glorious rest,
But all the way our Lord is kind,
In guiding those his soul has blest.
- 5 A covering Cloud is Christ to me,
And all his Lambs and Sheep beside;
My sure Salvation now I see,
In Christ my life and precious guide *.

H Y M N XXXV.

The same.

- 1 **A** WAY the Pillar did not move,
By day nor yet at all by night
Sweet emblem of unchanging love!
To all who in the Lord delight.
- 2 Before the camp redeem'd with blood!
The glorious Angel went before,

* Art thou a Pilgrim, Reader? well, thou hast a precious and glorious guard and guide. In every dispensation Christ will be with thee to uphold thee with the right hand of his righteousness, and to defend thee against all thy Enemies, and graciously supply thy every want out of his infinite fulness.

Which Angel was EMANUEL GOD!
 Whose leading was with love and pow'r.

- 3 Behind the camp the pillar came,
 To guard the Flock both great and small,
 Giving by night a shining flame,
 To comfort and delight them all*.

H Y M N XXXVI.

I Sleep, but my Heart Waketh, &c. Cant. v. 2.

[voice,

- 1 **T**He bride she knows the Bridegroom's
 And in his Love she doth rejoice,
 And drinks her milk with gospel wine,
 And sings, Beloved Christ is mine

- 2 The bride she hath her sleeping days
 Yet wakeful is in Zions ways

* O! ye redeemed of the Lord, who have been enabled to turn your backs on this sinful world, and have found pleasure in looking too, and living on Jesus, O! that you may be sweetly comforted in your way to eternal Glory. There is a precious fulness in Jesus. Come then, trembling soul, for thou hast a place in the Saviour's heart, he will bless thee and do thee good all the days of thy Pilgrimage, he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee; but bring thee safe into glorious rest.

Slumber and sleep wise virgins may*,
But my heart wakes, they all can say.

- 3 The Bridegroom knocketh at the door,
At his dear spouse's heart with pow'r;
Saying, open sister and my love,
My undefiled and my dove.
- 4 My head is fill'd with dew's of grace,
To lead thee on in wisdom's ways;
To bring thee forward in my way,
Which ends in everlasting day.
- 5 O! Christ thy locks of bleeding love,
Are fill'd with night-drops to thy dove,
And providential locks beside,
Send blessings to thy helpless bride.

* Virgin souls, lov'd, redeem'd and wash'd in blood! have their slumbering and sleeping times, but their heart or life, which is the glorious Lover and Bridegroom ever waketh. And is not Christ a sweet, and precious Watchman? surely he is for he watcheth over his Spouse both day and night, neither doth the Life of Jesus in the Soul sleep. it is the old man that sleeps and not the new.



-H Y M N XXXVII.

The Heaven born-soul looking unto Jesus
with arduous Desires imploring his sweet
Presence.

1 **C**ome thou precious friend of sinners,
Fire my soul with love divine!
Grant me, Lord, this special favor,
For may I feel that thou art mine:
Help me Saviour to adore thee,
From thy pure constraining love
So shall all my pow'rs adore thee
Soaring to the Joys above.

2 Now I feel I am indebted
To that blood which flow'd for me
When my Jesus for me died,
On the cross of Calvary.
There he made a full atonement!
By the shedding of his blood!
Solemn was that sacred moment,
When my Saviour blush'd in blood*!

* O! how sweet, how truly precious is that truth,
(viz.) Christ dying in thy law-place and making a
full atonement to Divine Justice for all thy sin, for
Christ was made sin and guilt for thee, for thee mourn-
ing

H Y M N XXXVIII.

Breathing after Jesus.

1 **M**Y Soul now inspire
 With flaming desire
 Then shall I with rapture to heaven aspire.

2 But ah ! I'm unclean,
 All vileness and sin ;
 A leper without and a leper within.

3 For blood do I cry,
 Blest Spirit apply,
 And pardon, and wash me in blood, or I die.

4 All comfort from God
 Comes through the Lamb's blood,
 And pleasures divine through Jesus my Lord.

5 All comfort divine
 Comes in this red line ; [mine.
 And Jesus for ever through blood shall be
 ing praying soul : look, O ! look to the Holy-Spi-
 rit for an application of this blessed truth to thy con-
 science, then wilt thou glory in that Blood which
 opens the Way to eternal rest and never fading
 joys.

* Everlasting love ! election predestina ing Love !
 the righteousness, and blood of the Lamb of God are
 truths that real faith glories in and lives upon.

6 In yon glories above
 In the presence of God
 We sweetly shall sing of redemption thro' blood

H Y M N XXXIX.

The Soul looking unto Jesus in a peneten-
 tial Frame of Mind.

- 1 **T**Remendous God on thee we call
 And at thy sacred footstool fall,
 Imploring with an humble mind;
 That we may sweet contrition find.
- 2 O! fill us with celestial fire,
 That we may flame with pure desire
 Under the power of Love divine
 Till these poor hearts are wholly thine?
- 3 While we on pilgrimage do stay,
 Dear Saviour guide us in thy way,
 And melt and bless with precious love
 Till we ascend to Joys above.

* It is truly good to be waiting upon, and calling upon the Lord, He is near to all that call upon him, he will be very gracious unto thee at thy cry, he will not despise thy prayer, but will freely give thee every good for soul and body, not in the way that thou mayest desire, but in the way that God's Wisdom and love sees best.

H Y M N XL:

Asham'd of sin but not ashamed of Jesus

- 1 **A** Sham'd of Jesus I have been,
Asham'd of him but not of sin,
Asham'd of sin O may I be;
Asham'd to sin, but not of thee.
- 2 I blush with shame, for vile I've been,
And mourn to feel how vile I am;
Asham'd to feel my heart rebel;
Asham'd my baseness here to tell.
- 3 Asham'd of Jesus sooner far,
Let midnight blush to own a star;
Asham'd O let me never be,
Of thee my Lord, who dy'd for me.
- 4 Ah! sooner let yon glorious sun
Refuse to put his glories on;
Asham'd his daily course to run,
Than I of God's beloved Son.
- 5 With shame I tell my crimes to thee
Who hid my shame on Calvary;
That streams of blood, which flow'd so free
Might prove I'm not ashamed of thee*.

* O my Lord, grant that I who had a forehead to commit sin before thee, and against thee, may have a face to blush for Sin, and may my Soul mourn before thee and to thee, on account of Sin.

H Y M N XLI.

On sparing Mercy.

1 STILL spared I am
To follow the Lamb,
Tho' halt'ring like *Jacob*, I own I am lame.

2 Old things they are past;
All things now are new [adieu.
And I through rich mercy can say, world

3 Salvation's my theme,
For saved I am [of the Lamb.
From curse, and from shame, thro' the blood

4 I am blessed in him
Who dy'd for my sin,
That he unto glory my spirit might bring.

* Time is short, eternity is at the door, we shall soon be in a solemn world, O! my soul, mayest thou be helped to look to Christ the Rock of Salvation, that thou mayest be ready whenever he who is the master of the House shall call for thee; admire and adore his sparing mercy for it is of the Lord mercies that we are not consumed but because his compassions fail's not.



H Y M N XLII.

On Union amongst Brethren.

1 **T**Ogether we came
 In Jesus's name,
 And we are united in love's holy flame.

2 Our oneness of mind
 So sweetly is join'd [find.
 That the sweets of communion in Jesus we

3 Our hearts they are one
 In God's righteous Son; [come.
 And we through mercy to Canaan shall

4 No Angel above
 Can fathom the love [prove.
 Which we in our gracious Redeemer do

5 With fear and with love
 Lord help us to move
 To the Banquet of Jesus' unchangeable love.

• O! how amiable is union amongst Brethren, Brethren who are for ever united to their elder Brother Christ Jesus, heaven-born souls are bound up in Christ's heart, their life is in him. O what a precious Mansion has each blood bought soul! Reader, art thou one of them? O! the unsearchable riches that there is in Christ Jesus.

6 O! Christ we do find
That we are so join'd [behind.
Thou'lt not rest in heaven and leave us

H Y M N XLIII.

The same.

1 **H**OW happy are we
Who now do agree
To triumph together in mercy so free.

2 Through love and rich grace
We are come to this place, [face.
To meet our dear Saviour and gaze on his

3 Dear Jesus attend
Our God and our friend! [scend.
And now let us feel thy-grace blessings de-

* It is good for subjects of grace to meet together to converse on things of a spiritual nature, for they that truly fear the Lord, will endeavour to meet together as often as they possibly can, to be helpers of each others faith and joy in the Lord: surely heaven-born souls will have something to say for Jesus if they cannot speak with Joy and confidence of his precious Love, they can tell of his Mercy in sparing them and in giving them a hope in his goodness, well, thou shalt see Jesus to the eternal comfort of thy Soul in the state of perfect Vision.

- 4 Refreshings of Love
 O! send from above,
 Then shall we in spirit to Paradise move.
- 5 O! may thy dear name
 Our Souls now enflame!
 O now come and bless us, we all say, Amen.

H Y M N XLIV.

The humble Soul at Christ's Feet*.

- 1 **G**Racious Father, God of love,
 To our waiting souls draw near,
 Shower down mercies from above
 Meet us, with thy presence here.
- 2 Thou a loving Father, art
 To thy saints, redeem'd with blood;
 Keep them in thy loving heart;
 O! thou wise and gracious God.
- 3 Come, thou faithful glorious Lover!
 Glorify thy precious word!
 To our waiting souls, discover
 Pardon, through a Saviour's blood!

* Art thou waiting and longing for a sense of Pardoning mercy? and dost thou mourn for his his appearing? well, Jesus will surely come; he will fall on thy neck and make himself known.

4 Helpless, vile, and poor, and needy,
 Prostrate at thy feet we fall,
 Come, dear Jesus, we intreat thee
 To our souls, be ALL IN ALL.

H Y M N XLV.

The Pilgrim's Hymn in his Way to Heaven.

1 **G**lorious Lover, keep and guide me
 While in *Meshech* I'm to dwell,
 Ever keep me close beside thee,
 Then I know it shall be well:
 Pleading Friend
 Now defend
 Keep me by thy grace and power.

* This world is a wild wilderness, a sad wilderness of sin and awful iniquity; in this time-state there is no rest for the soles of our feet, every day brings its trials of one kind or another; and indeed, when we truly consider that creature-objects and the things of time are fading, that they all mutilate and die, it is impossible, according to the nature of things, for an immortal soul to be satisfied therewith. O! ye heaven-born, and heaven-bound souls, pray that you may be enabled to arise and shake off dull sloth, and Zion-like, to put on your beautiful Garments, (viz) a holy conversation, and a humble walk with Jesus, so that your light may shine round about to other pilgrims and true gospel churches.

- 2 I, a pilgrim, long have been,
Trav'ling in this desert land;
Burthen'd with my guilt and sin
Yet in Zion's ways I stand :

Christ my Lord

With thy blood,

Wash, and make a sinner clean.

- 3 O! what thorns and griving briers,
In my passage-way I find :
Pilgrims they must pass through fires,
In their way to Canaan's land.

Jesus hide me,

Sweetly guide me

With thy mighty Spirit's hand.

- 4 Draw my soul to thee, dear Saviour,
With the powerful cords of love!
With thee may I live for ever
In the glorious Realms above.

Precious Lover

Now discover

To my soul, that I am thine.



or ar
(if th
very
in thy

H Y M N XLVI.

The same.

- 1 **T**O heavenly Canaan we are bound,
 And long to reach that happy ground;
 That we may there adore our God
 Without a murm'ring thought or word.
- 2 But ah! in this sad wilderness
 We often are in sore distress,
 From lothsome *sin* that works within!
 That wounds and makes us all unclean.
- 3 *Prone* are our hearts to turn from God,
 And lust for things which are not good,
 Our lusts have often been a grave
 To comforts which our God has gave.
- 4 Come Jesus, shed abroad thy love
 And raise our souls to things above;
 O wean us from the things of time,
 And seal our hearts for ever thine*.

* Reader, art thou in the way to the holy Land?
 or art thou in thy sins and in thy blood? O think,
 (if thou canst think) concerning thy state, for in a
 very little time thou wilt be in eternity, and if dying
 in thy sins, undone for ever.

H Y M N XLVII.

The arduous Wish of the humble Soul.

- 1 **D**EAR Saviour, unto thee we pray,
O ! keep us in thy righteous way ;
And may thy precious streams of grace
Abound through blood and righteousness
- 2 O ! fill our souls with precious love,
Then shall we mount to things above,
And in thy glory we shall shine
And feel the sacred flame divine.
- 3 We long, dear Lord, to be with thee
'Tis heav'n to have thy company ;
In thine embrace, O ! may we dwell
And of thy loving-kindness tell.
- 4 O ! may we now to thee aspire
With wings of love and strong desire ;
And feel the gospel peace within
Which moves to love, and hates all sin*.

* Prayer is the very breath of the heaven born soul, the Saviour has no still-born children, if there is life, there will be crying after Jesus, for only Christ can do good to poor helpless sinners.

Reader, art thou a praying soul ? dost thou long for him with intense desire ? O ! he will surely come and comfort thee and do thee good.

H Y M N XLVIII

Pleading with Jesus

1 **T**HOU sweet Lamb of God
 Who redeem'd us with blood!
 Allur'd by thy Spirit to rest on thy word.

2 In flame by thy love
 While to glory we move,
 And set our affections on riches above.

3 While feeling love's fire
 The more we desire
 Our union with Jesus with praise to admire.

4 Our life is in him *
 Who dy'd for our sin,
 And we in the bosom of Christ are shut in.

5 Our hearts they are join'd
 In love they are twin'd
 And we in that love to each other are kind.

* What life is so sweet as the life of a real Christian? How is the Christian great? or how is the Christian blessed? the saint is dead to this vain world, and his life is hid with Christ in God; he has communion with his God in the way to glory, and at times, sweetly anticipates the glories of the eternal world of rest.

H Y M N XLIX.

The same

- 1 **A**TTEND to our cry
 And sweetly draw nigh,
 For on thy great mercy and love we rely.
- 2 We languish and mourn*
 We sigh and we grone [atone.
 To know that thy blood, for our sins did
- 3 O! wash us in blood,
 Dear Saviour and God! [word.
 And let us experience the truth of thy
- 4 Lord, help us to pray
 And wait for the day
 For a sense of thy love and sin done away.

* Dear pleading soul, Jesus loves thee! he delight-
 eth in thee, he will not despise thy prayer; wait on
 him, and he will surely do thee good: He will meet
 thee in his own Time with his love, and give thee
 the sweet blessing of peace.

H Y M N L.

The same.

1 **T**O Jesus I cry
 To him do I fly; [rely.
 On blood and free mercy my soul doth

2 I feel the law's dart
 Stick fast in my heart,
 And pained I am with anguish and smart.

3 I'm vileness and sin
 Without and within; [clean.
 Come Jesus and wash me and I shall be

4 No ease can I find
 To my troubled mind, [them upbind.
 My wounds they are lothsome till Christ

5 O! let thy sweet name,
 My soul now enflame, [pain.
 And let thy compassions give ease to my

* Jesus is the good Samaritan, he will bind up all thy wounds! he will heal all thy sickness! he will give thee to know the value of his precious blood! for it hath atoned for all thy sin, and it shall cleanse thee also from thy sin, and make thee meet for Heaven.

H Y M N L I.

The awaken'd Sinner sitting at Christ's Feet.

- 1 **A** Lmighty Lover gracious God,
To thee we humbly pray ;
O ! wash us in a Saviour's blood !
And send our doubts away.
- 2 Thy wounded heart was open'd wide
For Sinners vile and poor,
That blood to them might be apply'd,
By mercy's healing power.
- 3 Lord take my heart and seal it thine ;
And shed abroad thy Love,
That I may in thy glory shine,
And taste the Joys above.
- 4 O ! shed abroad thy love in me,
By pow'r which is divine :
And let me lose myself in thee
And be for ever thine.

* Dear Reader, to have one real desire after Jesus is an invaluable blessing, a desire after an acquaintance with the great and precious Redeemer, is love itself, dost thou desire communion with Christ ? thy desire came from his love to thee, therefore he will grant thee the desire of thy soul.

H Y M N LII.

et. The humble Soul longing to say Christ is
mine.

- C**OME Saviour to my soul draw near
And tell me I am thine;
Then shall I love as well as fear
And inward pleasure find.
- 2 The sweet experience of thy love,
Dear Jesus let me find;
And fix my heart on things above,
And stay my wav'ring mind.
- 3 Prone is my heart to go astray,
From thee my Saviour God,
And wander in a sinful way;
In paths which are not good.
- 4 My wounds are deep, my sins are great!
Transgressor is my name;
The more I love, the more I hate*
The sin that gives me pain.

* Reader dost thou know and feel thy vileness? dost thou know that by nature thou art dead in Law? dost thou feel a wounded heart? dost thou feel thy weakness? consider well the preceding interrogation.

H Y M N LIII.

On the falling of the Manna in the Wilderness.

- 1 **G**Racious God and glorious Lover!
Come and meet us in thy way,
To our hungry souls discover
Manna in thy Christ this day.
- 2 Christ the Manna of thy word,
Perfect sweet and truly white,
All the helpless Sinners food:
The life of our delight.
- 3 Freely did the Manna fall;
From a wise and loving God,
Sending comforts unto all
Bought and wash'd in Jesus' blood!
- 4 Saviour now to thee we're singing;
Let the Manna now descend,
In us let thy love be springing,
O! thou never failing friend.

* True faith feeds on the Manna of a Saviour's Love! which love is unchangeable! unquenchable and everlasting! it is wonderful and glorious in its nature! this love reaches from eternal choosing to ultimate Glory! come reader, art thou born of God? if so, this subject love is thy precious theme.

H Y M N LIV.

When came Ameleck and fought against
Israel.

JEhovah-nissi! is my God:
My *Banner*, and my *Friend*!
Whose powerful grace, will do me good,
And help me, to the end.

Amelekitish sins *within*:

Freely, attack my mind,
But mighty grace, shall conquer *Sin*:
And I, that grace shall find.

In each fierce combat with my foe,
On Christ may I depend;
In faith and prayer, against them go
Confiding *in my friend*!

4 If I in *conflict*, do grow weak,
And hands of faith hang down;
Prevail, will wicked *Amalek*,
And cause my soul to mourn.

5 O! let our faith aspire to thee,
Our Saviour! and *our God*:
And may we sing of victory,
Through thine atoning blood!

H Y M N LV.

On Israel crossing the Red-Sea.

- 1 **O**ur wonder-working gracious God,
Open'd a sea of precious blood!
That Israel whom he lov'd might have
Redemption through the *Lamb he gave*.
- 2 The opening Sea it did divide,
An emblem of the Saviour's side,
Which pierced was for sinful men,
To pardon all their guilt and sin.
- 3 The Saviour's Blood did freely flow,
For all eternal love did know!
O boundless love! O streaming blood!
Thy streams shall bring my Soul to God.
- 4 When boundless fears within me rise
And fill my soul with sad surprise;
Then may I plead a Saviour's blood!
And view the smiling face of God.
- 5 The Saviour stands engaged to save
All which the Father to him gave, [sin,
From wrath and guilt, from shame and
And wash, and make them pure within.

H Y M N LVI.

Israel encamped by the Red-Sea.

- H**Elp me, my Father and my God,
 To view again my Saviour's blood!
 At this encampment let me prove
 Abounding grace and precious love.
- 2 Afresh, O lead my soul to see!
 Thy wounds and bloody agony!
 Those suff'rings on th' accursed tree!
 Which thou didst undergo for me.
- 3 Enlarge my heart with love to thee,
 While living on thy love to me:
 And let redemption! love! and grace!
 Inspire my soul to sing thy praise.
- 4 Sin's *Wilderness* denotes a *Dart*: [sinart,
 That wound and makes the conscience
 And *Armour*, which denotes sin's power
 In each dark distressing hour.

* It is good to encamp again and again by the Red-Sea of a Saviour's Blood! Reader, didst thou ever encamp there? Encamp there thou must or eternally die.

H Y M N LVII.

On the Death of a Gospel Minister *.

- 1 **O**UR Fathers who did once appear,
As sons of consolation here,
Proclaiming mercy from above
To souls redeem'd with bleeding love!
- 2 Where are they now those Fathers dear
Who sweetly preach'd Salvation here,
Salvation through the Saviour's blood!
To all the chosen Sons of God.
- 3 They now are free from pain and sin,
Their dying prov'd eternal gain;
They're landed on the blissful shore
And all their mourning days are o'er.
- 4 O! may each prophet fill his days;
With zeal and love in wisdom's ways,
In all things faithful may they prove,
And glory in electing love!
- 5 O! thou who dost in Zion dwell,
Raise up more Prophets for to tell;

* Ministers are immortal till their work is done
their work was all laid out before time began.

The wonders of Redeeming love,
And useful may they truly prove.

- 6 O! Saviour sweetly on us shine,
And let us know that we are thine;
And when we make our last remove,
O! may we come to Christ our love.

H Y M N LVIII.

Confession and Supplication*.

- 1 **M**ost gracious God to thee we pray
Thy goodness for to prove;
O! make us joyful in thy way
With blessings from above.

- 2 The *Leven* of thy precious grace
Diffuse by power divine!
And may our love to thee increase,
And make us wholly thine.

- 3 Barren at times, O Lord; we are,
And dark through Clouds of sin;
No fruits of grace does then appear
Tho' grace is still within.

* Heaven born soul, the days of thy mourning
will soon be over.

- 4 O! what rebellion do we find
And deadness in our frame,
Alas! how carnal is our mind —
And our affections vain.
- 5 Lord let the Leaven of thy grace;
In us diffusive be,
Then shall we move in Zion's ways
With sweet felicity.
- 6 Through faith and hope, and life and love,
O! may we sweetly rise,
Soring through grace to things above,
To grasp the eternal prize.

H Y M N LIX.

The same.

- 1 **M**OST gracious God to thee we cry;
And bow before thy face,
In mercy to our souls draw nigh,
With precious streams of grace.

* It is good to be sorrowing after Jesus, they that go on their way weeping shall most surely be comforted with the sweet consolations of the Holy Spirit. Reader, art thou a mourning soul? is sin and thou at variance? if so, thou art in the way to heaven and therefore thou shalt know the aboundings of Saviour's grace.

- 2 Thy humble Children we would be,
And soul-contrition find.
Help us to come, dear Lord, to thee,
And let us mercy find.
- 3 Our scarlet and our crimson sins
To thee we do confess,
And mourn for our unrighteousness
With sorrow and distress.
- 4 In deep abasement here we lie
Waiting on thee our God;
Come, holy Spirit, bring us nigh.
Through streams of precious blood!

H Y M N LX.

The same.

- 1 **B**Ehold, dear Lord, we come to thee
With bleeding wounds and smart,
The Gospel tells us there is room
In thy dear wounded heart.
- 2 Come draw us with thy love divine,
Almighty Saviour-God,
And let us feel that we are thine
Thro' gushing streams of blood*!
- * Dear pleading soul, thou art bought with a Sa-
viour's blood! feeling inward smart on account of
thy

H Y M N LXI.

FOR A SOLEMN FAST.

1 **T**O thee we look, dear Saviour-God,
Who hast redeem'd us with thy
blood !

Before thee now we humbly fall
Imploring mercy on us all.

2 Sinful and vile we all have been,
And still have cause to mourn for sin,
Confessing our unrighteousness
With pungent grief and sad distress.

3 Distress'd we are on ev'ry side
Since Rome's infectious horrid tide
Into the British isle is come,
On which account we weep and mourn.

4 Britain's sons now weep and cry
For scarlet sins of deepest dye,
Which now doth awfully appear
In granting Balial's worship here.

thy sins is a proof of it. Jesus is drawing thee from the love of time things and creature objects, in order to endear himself to thee, and to shew thee thy precious mansion in his compassionate heart : and canst thou desire a sweeter resting place than a Saviour's bosom ? In that bosom of everlasting love thou shalt surely rest,

H Y M N LXII.

The same.

- 1 **O** God to thee we humbly pray
To turn thy wrath from us away,
Thy judgments from our Land remove
And heal Britannia's breach with love.
- 2 In Albion's isle all sin is found,
Unrighteousness does here abound :
Corruption reigns, oppressions great
Maketh the hearts of saints to ach.
- 3 O Lord, forgive this dreadful sin
In letting cursed Pop'ry in ;
Zealous, O ! may we only be
For Truth and Gospel-liberty.

H Y M N LXIII.

The same.

THE Fast my God which thou dost chuse,
Is that all sin we may refuse ;
And praying with an humble mind
That we some precious good may find.

- 2 We would not fast for vain debate,
For sin and strife our spirits hate :
Nor smite with an unrighteous hand,
But mourning wait, and praying stand.
- 3 We do not raise our voices high,
To be remark'd by slanders by :
Neither afflict our souls this day
Whose wish it is to mourn and pray.
- 4 In ashes, Lord, our souls would sit
Clothed in sackcloth at thy feet,
In pensive sorrow and distress,
Confessing our unrighteousness.
- 5 Come, LORD, and melt us with thy love;
And shower down blessings from above
O wash our souls in blood divine,
And seal our hearts for ever thine.

H Y M N LXIV.

THE AWAKENED SOUL'S COMPLAINT
AGAINST ITSELF.

- 1 **O** Lord, against myself I cry,
Ungrateful child I am ;
My sins they are of crimson dye
Against the bleeding Lamb.

- 2 A murmuring spirit, Lord, I find,
And a rebellious heart ;
A wandering and unfruitful mind,
Which gives me inward smart.
- 3 Lukewarmness is my malady,
This gives me inward pain ;
And yet for me did Jesus die
My worthless heart to gain.
- 4 Strange that a soul redeem'd with blood,
Should ever trifling prove !
Strange that a precious child of God
From him should ever rove.
- 5 Yet Lord, that sinful wretch am I,
Altho' redeem'd with blood !
That's prone to sin and vanity,
And wander from my God.
- 6 O Jesus, heal my wounds and smart,
And my Physician prove !
In blood now wash my filthy heart,
And melt me into love.

H Y M N LXV.

SIN IS OF A WOUNDING PAINFUL NATURE
TO GOD'S PEOPLE*.

- O** What a piercing dart is sin,
It's wounding power is felt within;
And sad distress it brings indeed,
And often makes our spirits bleed.
- 2 Sin's wilderness beclouds my mind
And pain throughout my soul I find;
Sin deadness brings into my heart,
And fills my soul with inward smart.
- 3 Sin hides the object of my love,
And grieves the holy sacred Dove:
It damps affection's rising flame,
And covers me with awful shame.
- 4 O God my Saviour, now appear,
And silence my distress and fear
With showers of blessings from above,
Abounding grace and melting love.

* Travelling saint, there is nothing can hurt thee
in thy way to the kingdom of eternal happiness, but
SIN: beware of sin that worst of evils—it is true sin
cannot dislodge thee from the heart of Jesus, but it
will wound thy spirit and rob thee of thy comfort.

H Y M N LXVI.

Without the sweet Influence of the Holy Spirit we cannot do any thing spiritual.

- 1 **I**N wisdom's ways we cannot move
Without an heav'nly gale ;
Come, Saviour, shed abroad thy love
And we shall sweetly sail.
- 2 What tho' the seas are rough and deep
And boist'rous tempests blow,
Thy saints thou wilt in safety keep
And guide them safely through.
- 3 Redeem'd they are with sacred blood !
And precious in thy sight :
Thou art their shield, Almighty God,
And for them thou dost fight.
- 4 No angry wave nor billow's rore *,
Can ne'er impede thy way :
Thy saints shall reach the heav'nly shore
Of blest eternity.

C 5

* No waves of trouble ! no afflictive providences !
no boisterous temptation, which comes to thee in
this time-state, but comes commissioned from the
Lord to do thee good,

- 5 Through troubles great and trials sharp,
 Redeemed souls must come :
 But ailing under Jesus' care,
 We shall arrive at home.

H Y M N LXVII.

For a Day of Humiliation for a Family under distressing Providences*.

- 1 **D**EAR Lord incline thy gracious Ear,
 And listen to our cry ;
 Thee we approach with humble fear,
 O let us find thee nigh.
- 2 Our sins to thee we do confess
 With pain and inward grief ;
 Our inward grief and sore distress,
 Now calls for thy relief.
- 3 Our many sighs and sad complaints,
 To thee, our God, we send ;
 Thou wilt supply the wants of saints
 And all their sorrows end.

* God's people are a tried people, their way to the Kingdom is through great tribulation: some have deep waters to wade through, and many a bitter cup to drink, and many fires to be in. But consider this truth, redeemed children, your glorious over will own you in the fires and deep waters.

- 4 O precious Christ, our Saviour dear,
Who dy'd that we might live!
With loving-kindness now draw near,
And blessings freely give.

H Y M N LXVIII.

TO CLOSE THE YEAR.

- 1 OUR God has safely brought us thro'
Another year below,
And still his mercies they are new
And promises are true.
- 2 Ungrateful, Lord, our souls have been,
Rebellious and unkind;
And still are giving way to sin,
Which gives us pain of mind.
- 3 We end the year with solemn prayer
And praise to thee our God;

c 6

* It is good to remember all the way which the Lord our God has led us through this wilderness world, to call to remembrance the loving-kindness of the Lord, how he has appeared for us in the past year in a providential way, and how it has been with our souls; and still be looking to him for the rich supplies of his grace, that we may be able to glorify him by bringing forth much fruit to his glory.

We soon shall end our journey here,
And swim to Heaven thro' blood.

- 4 Come thou our Lord and Saviour dear
And shed abroad thy love ;
Prepare us for another year
To live on things above.

H Y M N LXIX.

PLEADING FOR GOSPEL ZEAL.

- 1 **O** Never let our love grow cold,
Nor flaming zeal expire ;
For grace and truth may we be bold,
Inflam'd with heavenly fire.
- 2 The spirit of our Fathers give
Who nobly stood for God,
In persecution's fire did live
And seal'd the truth with blood.
- 3 For precious truth may we contend,
And hate each sinful way ;
Our precious souls, dear Lord, defend
In this degenerate day *.

* Zeal for God is highly commendable in gospel-churches and amongst ministers. We are exhorted to contend earnestly for the faith once delivered to the saints.

H Y M N LXX.

The same.

- 1 **M**Ost glorious Saviour and our God
Help us thy name to praise ;
Redeem'd we are thro' precious blood :
And made alive thro' grace.
- 2 In flame our hearts with heavenly zeal
And pure celestial fire !
To honour all thy righteous will,
Is what we most desire.
- 3 Zealous in Zion's righteous cause,
O may we ever be
Regarding all her righteous laws,
Which breathes sweet liberty.
- 4 What tho' injurious Rome and Hell,
Together both combine,
Striving to crush protesting saints,
Yet Christ will keep his vine !

H Y M N LXXI.

ON DELIVERING MERCY.

1 **D**Eliv'ring mercies we have known
Through grace and mighty love!
Which flow'd through *God's beloved Son*
To draw our hearts above.

2 The sweet sensations of thy love,
Our Saviour and our God,
Our worthless hearts at times do prove,
Since we are wash'd in blood!

3 Returning trials we must have
While trav'ling to our rest!
But mighty is our *Christ to save*,
Through blood and righteousness.

4 To *Marah's* waters, saints must come
To prove their bitterness!
Pained with thirst they can drink none
Because of soul distress.

* All bitters shall be made sweet to God's dear
Children.



H Y M N LXXII.

The same.

A Mazing love and mercy great
For Israel did appear,
For Zion's God he knows no strait
To help his Children dear.

The sorrows of our Saviour God,
His bloody sweat and pain,
The flowing of his precious blood,
Shall heal our guilt and shame.

In sorrows was our *Saviour cast**,
To make each bitter sweet,
That we through grace may come at last
To worship at his feet.

H Y M N LXXIII.

The Lord is the Banner of the People.

Jehovah-Nissi! Father dear,
Display thy glorious Banner here!

* In all thy deep sorrows afflicted soul, underneath thee, are the everlasting arms of thy most compassionate Saviour and friend, therefore he will comfort and help thee in every trial and soul conflict.

- The Banner of eternal love,
With pow'r and mercy from above:
- 2 The Banner of Christ's bleeding love,
O! may we view and sweetly move,
To Zion's happy peaceful shore,
Where we shall meet to part no more.
- 3 The Banner of victorious love,
Allures my soul to soar above;
That I may triumph in the Lord
And know the sweetness of his word.
- 4 Commiserating love is sweet,
Which love I prove at Jesus' feet,
Thy precious Banner does me good;
By saving from the wrath of God.
- 5 Christ's ruling love is truly great,
In which my soul takes great delight;
In sweet obedience to his love,
I soar to endless Joys above.

* Brethren in Jesus, you are called to fight under Christ's Banner against all the powers of darkness, also against the corruptions of nature and the spirit of this world, not in your strength, but in the strength of the Lord,

H Y M N LXXIV.

O! my Soul thou hast troden down Strength,*
Judges v. 21

- 1 **N**O strength had I to tread down sin
Till in me Jesus did begin,
To work by mighty grace and love,
And raise my soul to things above.
- 2 I feel his power and life in me,
Subduing my carnality;
And drawing me with cords of love,
Towards the glorious realms above.
- 3 In Christ I find I am secure,
And blest in him for evermore,
In union-oneness we are join'd
And I in him sweet pleasure find.
- 4 O! may my soul exult in him
Who bore my guilt, and shame, and sin;
O'erwhelm'd in wrath and sacred blood,
To reconcile my soul to God.

* It is a mercy to be convinced of our sinfulness and inability to help ourselves, for such is our weakness by nature that we cannot overcome one temptation, nor heart-corruption, therefore if ever we conquer Satan's temptations or indwelling evil, it must be by

H Y M N LXXV.

On Christ the smitten Rock*.

- 1 **L**ead us, O God, to Christ most dear,
That smitten Rock for sinners here;
Wounded by law, and justice too,
To save our souls from endless woe.
- 2 O! may the gushing streams of Blood,
O'erwhelm our souls, our Saviour-God;
And precious living streams of grace;
Most sweetly flow through righteousness.
- 3 Thy loving-kindness, O! our God,
Appears in giving Christ the Lord;
That mercy's streams might freely flow,
To Pilgrims in this vale below.
- 4 Christ is a Rock, divinely good! [blood,
From whence comes streams of grace and
To heal, and wash, and make us clean,
To dwell for ever with the Lamb.

by the powerful aid of the Holy-Spirit; reader, art thou an Heaven born-soul? if so, thou understandest the proceeding observations and assertions.

* Christ is that glorious, and precious Rock of Ages, who was smitten by the hand of justice that Salvation-blessings should come to his dear people infinitely free,

H Y M N LXXVI.

The Mourner looking unto Jesus.

1 **I** a helpless mourner am,
Wounded deep, and sick, and faint,
But the blood of Christ the Lamb,
Healeth every soul-complaint.

2 Precious souls who are afflicted
And with mighty tempest tost,
You shall never be rejected,
Never shall your souls be lost.

3 Gospel promises are good,
Precious and exceeding great
To each soul redeem'd with blood!
Standing in the Lord compleat.

* Dost thou mourn in thy spirit and art thou sad?
what is thy complaint? dost thou want to see Jesus?
dost thou want to feel Christ's blood, applied to thy
soul? and to have a sweet sense of forgiving Love!
dear mourning soul, thy Saviour will come and com-
fort thee.



H Y M N LXXVII.

For by the Law is the Knowledge of Sin.

- 1 **T**He law I see is pure and good
But cannot lead me to the Lord,
Through it I see my enmity;
My vile and base depravity.
- 2 The law it plainly shews my sin,
And makes me feel I am unclean,
But cannot my sick soul relieve;
Nor help, nor hope, nor comfort give.
- 3 Dead to the law, O! may I be
Through Christ who liv'd and dy'd for
To shew the smiling face of God, [me;
Through gushing streams of precious
blood.
- 4 O! may thy spirit with thy word,
Support me in this thorny road,
And may I prove love's mighty power,
Till I arrive at Canaan's shore.

* The law came by *Moses*, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ, the law cannot lead us to Christ, it can condemn, but it cannot help a poor wounded Sinner.

It

H Y M N LXXVIII.

God the Supporter of his People in every
Storm and Trial.

- 1 **G**REAT Jehovah, matchless Lover,
Come and meet us in thy way
To our waiting souls discover,
Grace sufficient for our day;
Precious Lover!
Precious Lover
Seal our souls for ever thine.
- 2 For abounding grace we praise thee,
Which our souls in Zion find;
Sending forth rich streams of mercy
To each tossed troubled mind.
Boundless mercy;
Boundless mercy,
To our waiting souls make known.
- 3 Living on our dear Redeemer,
Sweet revivings we shall prove;
In him shall our souls grow stronger,
Feeling holy springs of love:

It is the pleasure of God the eternal spirit, to make use of the law, to wound a Sinner, and it is also his delight to apply the precious blood of the Lamb, to heal the wounded heart.

* None but Christ can do helpless sinners good,

- Promis'd blessings
 Promis'd blessings
 We shall find in Zion's ways.
- 4 All thy blessings gracious God
 Proves the glory of thy love;
 O! may streaming grace and blood;
 Raise our souls to things above,
 Springs of mercy,
 Springs of mercy;
 Sayiour, let us ever find.

H Y M N LXXIX.

Saints for ever safe in the Hands of Jesus.

- 1 **I**N bleeding and unchanging love,
 Our souls doth sweetly dwell,
 And soaring to the Joys above
 Which are unspeakable.
- 2 Safety in Jesus' love we find,
 Secure we are in him;
 The nature of our friend is kind,
 He bore our shame and sin.

* O! thou beloved, redeemed and heaven born-
 spouse of Jesus, eternal praise shall be thy blessed em-
 ploy: O! what a boundless subject is a Saviours love,
 it hath heights and depths that cannot be fathom'd;
 and indeed this is the eternal spring of all our conso-
 lation, (*viz.*) interest in that love which is infinite and
 unchangeable.

- 3 Delights in Jesus we do prove
 And strength which is divine;
 And glory in redeeming love,
 Which on us now doth shine.
- 4 Eternal love we now do sing,
 And union sweetness find,
 Since Christ has drawn the Serpent's sting,
 And calm'd the troubled mind.

H Y M N LXXXI.

Stand still and see.

- 1 **I**N providence our gracious God,
 In straits and trials leads,
 While mercy great and precious blood;
 For travelling Pilgrims plead.
- 2 Mountains of straits and troubles great,
 Proclaim that God is near;
 The pavement for his glorious feet,
 Are Pilgrims trials here.
- 3 [Stand still, my soul, behold and see,
 Afflictions came in love to thee;

* In a gospel sense, it is a great thing to stand still to go forward in a duty-way we are called to, but in a grace-way it is our business to sit or to stand still; the heaven-born soul understands the preceeding, God will have all the glory in the Salvation of his people, which Salvation is wholly of grace.

They came appointed for thy good
 They come to all redeem'd with blood.]

- 4 Stand still and see Salvation great
 Is love's all-powerful voice;
 Our Saviour's path, is in the deep,
 Salvation is through grace.

H Y M N LXXXII.

SALVATION THROUGH A SAVIOUR'S BLOOD.

- 1 **C**alled and sav'd by grace alone,
 Thro' God's eternal darling Son;
 The Lamb on which by faith we feed,
 In wrath and sorrows for us bled.
- 2 Wounded he was for sinners vile,
 Tho' in him there was found no guile;
 And by his bleeding on the tree
 Our souls from curse and wrath are free.
- 3 O precious Christ! O precious blood!
 Which shews the smiling face of God!

* Jesus Christ is God's reconciliation to elect-souls and their reconciliation to God; God the eternal Father has received Christ's atonement for the sins of his people, and heaven born-souls receive the atonement made by their surety to the comforting of their hearts.

Oblivion of our sins we see
Through Jesus' death on Calvary.

- 4 All the perfections of our God
Now stands engag'd thro' Jesus' blood !
That we may full salvation prove
And triumph in eternal love !

H Y M N LXXXIII.

Desiring to be kept by the Power of God.

- 1 **A**S we on pilgrimage do move,
Lord keep us by thy power and love,
Then shall we glory in thy grace,
And see the beauties of thy face.
- 2 Trembling and fear we find within
And sore division thro' our sin,
But Christ can calm the troubled breast,
And give the wounded conscience rest.
- 3 O wond'rous love ! O boundless grace !
That flows thro' Jesus' righteousness !
To Gentile sinners bought with blood,
And blest in him their dying Lord.

• Saints are kept and shall be kept by the power of God, through that faith which is of the operation of the Holy Spirit. Faith is a grace that will be going out after its glorious object, when moved upon by the Holy Ghost,

- 4 Unbounded comforts let us find,
In Gospel-grace, that heals the mind;
We rest in truths all seal'd with blood,
While we aspire to Christ our God.

H Y M N LXXXIV.

Praise to all the Divine Persons in Jehovah!

PRaise to thy name, O God of love,
For sending mercies from above
To sinners vile and base—
Praise to thy name, eternal Son
For that great work which thou hast done
To save our sinful race*.

* The sole experience of a babe in Christ, is sufficient to overthrow all the abominable and detestable sentiments of the Arian, Socinian, Antinomian and Eliotonions, who are all avowed enemies to JEHOVAH-JESUS, (viz.) to his eternal Godhead.—The babe in Christ is a witness of the divinity of the glorious and eternal THREE.—He sees the Father's love to him from everlasting, made known in giving Christ. He knows the Saviour's love in saving his soul, and God the eternal Spirit's love in quickening him when dead, and in bringing him to Christ. Reader, if thou art not sound in the Divinity of the eternal THREE, thou art a stranger to salvation.

- 2 Praise to the HOLY GHOST divine!
 Who mov'd upon this heart of mine
 When I was dead in sin—
 Who work'd in me to will and do,
 That after Jesus I might go,
 And of his mercy sing.
- 3 The Father and the Saviour dear,
 And Holy Spirit, all appear
 In sweet redeeming love!
 The Father's love is sweetly known
 In giving of his precious Son,
 To draw our hearts above.

H Y M N LXXXV.

For the Church of Christ at *Reading*, Bap-
 tised on a Confession of their Faith.

1. **A** Lmighty God and Father dear
 Unto our waiting souls draw near,
 And Gospel-showers of blessings send
 Thro' Christ our interceding Friend!

* The baptized Church of Christ at *Reading*, I
 love and esteem as a wise and loving Church; wise
 in the best things. I esteem it an honour that
 I was a member of that Church, and also that I
 was sent out of that Church to preach Christ's Gos-
 pel, by the approbation of their dear and valuable
 Minister, Mr Davis, whom I shall ever love in Christ,

- 2 We are a church redeem'd with blood,
And reconciled to our God ;
Made the subjects of rich grace,
And stand complete in righteousness !
- 3 In love we are together join'd
And comfort in each other find ;
For we are wash'd in sacred blood,
And born to know the life of God.
- 4 Baptiz'd we've been in Jesus' name,
Obedience sprang from love's sweet flame!
And now in love we joyful meet
To worship at our Saviour's feet !
- 5 Most glorious Lover ! now appear
And crown this solemn meeting here
With boundless blessings, great and free,
Then shall we glory, Lord, in thee.



H Y M N LXXXVI.

The troubled Soul shewing his Complaint.

1 **E**Ternal God display thy power
And on us Gospel blessings shower,
And break the barrs of unbelief,
And send our troubled hearts relief.

2 When unbelief in us prevail,
Our strength to fight begins to fail;
Discouragements doth then appear
And we are bound with slavish fear.

3 Huge mountains, Lord, are in our way,
Which does our travelling souls dismay;
And Canaanites do us withstand,
And giants too, to Canaan's land.

4 Discouragements we find within
Arising from our guilt and sin;
Our murmuring and unrighteousness
Has brought us into fore distress.

* Dear soul, every trial is bringing thee nearer to
thy Father's house; thou hast an appointed number
to go through, and yet not one more than divine
Wildom saw would be for thy soul's good. Come
then, tried brother, thou art almost at home, and
then the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

- 5 O Lord our God and Saviour dear,
Unto our waiting souls draw near;
And let us find thy faithful word,
Our gracious and deliv'ring God.

H Y M N LXXXVII.

For the Church of Christ in *Red Cross-street.*

- 1 **B**OW thy heavens, and come down,
Now make known thy wond'rous
love!
This our solemn meeting crown
With thy blessings from above.
- 2 Now our waiting souls inflame
With love's precious hallow'd fire!
To our Saviour's sacred name;
This we ardously desire.
- 3 Under influence divine,
May we live and sweetly move;
In salvation's garments shine,
Blest with sweet forgiving love!
- 4 Fruitful, Saviour, let us be,
As the trees of righteousness!
Let us find our growth in thee
Thro' the incomes of thy grace!

Let this Vineyard be thy care
Which thou hast redeem'd with blood!
Let us feel the life of prayer,
O! our Jesus and our God.

Bless this church of thine with peace,
And thy Gospel comforts send;
Fill us with the life of grace,
O! our Saviour and our friend.

Let us love in word and deed,
For each other truly care;
Jesus will supply each need
Of his waiting members here.

May our increase be of God,
Subjects of rich Gospel grace,
Sav'd and wash'd in Jesus' blood!
And complete in righteousness.

* This Church of Christ has had her storms and temptation-days and darksome nights, but through grace she still bears up against every foe, and through the wisdom of her Lord and Saviour, will outlive every boisterous wind, and cut through the rolling waves of the great deep. God is in the midst of her, therefore will he help her. Tokens of his love are seen and known, and peace is the balmy blessing she enjoys under a preached Gospel.



H Y M N LXXXVIII.

For an ancient Person at Christ's Feet.

1 **O**! thou wise and glorious Lover!
 Visit this poor soul of mine,
 Sweet forgiving love discover
 On me let thy glory shine:
 Come and help me
 Jesus bless me,
 Seal my heart for ever thine.

2 I an ancient traveller am,
 And am near my dying hour;
 Longing for to know the Lamb;
 Sighing for to feel his power.
 Here I languish
 Ease my anguish,
 With the Saviour's healing blood.

3 O! thou kind and loving Jesus;
 Of thy love I often here,
 To my waiting soul be precious;
 To my longer heart appear

* Come, ye ancient servants and handmaidens
 who are at Christ's feet, mourning for the sweet ap-
 pearances of his love: be not cast down, he will
 appear to your joy, and to the shame of your ene-
 mies, Christ shall be precious to your souls.

Let thy blood !
Saviour God ;
Drown my guilt and slavish fear.

H Y M N LXXXIX.

Union Love in Christ, and in the Spirit.

- 1 **H**OW blessed are we
Whom Jesus unites,
In friendship to share pure gospel delights.
- 2 This union of love
Descends from above,
Which we to each other in Jesus do prove.
- 3 My Saviour and God
Thy love I command,
In granting thy servant so precious a friend.
- 4 Such kindness and love
In my friend I do prove [move.
That fills me with comfort while onward I
- 5 Sweet melting of love
We feel from above,
And long to sit down at the banquet above.

* Some of the dear subjects of grace, experience greater union with some of their brethren, than what they do with others, some can unbosom themselves one to another with the greatest freedom of spirit,
and

H Y M N X C.

Christ the Hiding-place of his dear People

- 1 **O** ! thou eternal God of grace
Unto my soul draw near,
And meet me, in my hiding place
For all my Hopes are there.
- 2 The glory man and Saviour God,
Who liv'd and dy'd for me
Has hid my soul in wounds and blood!
Its there I refuge see.
- 3 No storms of wrath on me can fall,
From the eternal God,
My surety paid to justice all
My debts, with precious blood.

and find their interviews sweet, and really useful in their Christian experience, and a spiritual comfort in their conversation; and I do think that those who have the greatest union in this militant state will enjoy the eternal pleasure of union in heaven.

* Reader, is the Lord Jesus Christ thy hiding place? dost thou find a resting place in his wounded heart? O look to him in every storm and tempest and implore the aid of the eternal spirit, to enable thee to cast thy every care on him; who careth for thee.

Storms of temptations great and sharp
 Against my soul may come,
 My hiding place is Jesus' heart!
 'Tis there my soul has room.

No fiery dart can fatal prove,
 For sheltered safe I am,
 Lov'd with an everlasting love;
 In Christ the bleeding Lamb.

H Y M N XCI.

On Covenant Grace, and election Love:

THE free grace covenant is sweet,
 In all things ordered sure,
 In which my Jesus I do meet,
 And see my standing sure.

Election Love and streaming grace,
 Blest comfort doth impart:
 Sending sweet mercies from above,
 To raise my sinking heart.

O! Christ my life, my Saviour-God,
 How dear thou art to me,

* All covenant blessings are free; free grace, free promises, free mercies, free Salvation, all in Christ Jesus, the great covenant-head to his church and people. Reader dost thou know any thing at all of this precious Salvation?

The fountain of thy precious blood,
Sends healing streams I see.

4 All powerful wise and loving Lord,
Thy goodness now I see
In Christ my Saviour and my God,
In helping sinful me.

5 A faithful lover is my God,
And Christ my Bridegroom too;
Faithful to all his precious word,
And to his Bride most true.

H Y M N XCII.

For a Lord's day Morning.

- 1 **G**REAT God our Father now appear,
And bless each waiting soul that's
Inspire with wisdom from above, [here;
And let our worship spring from love.
- 2 Prostrate before thy face we fall
While on thy sacred name we call;
On us let heavenly showers descend
Through Jesus our beloved friend.

* It is good to rise early on the Lord's day in order to send up our praises and supplications to our Lord and Saviour, begging his presence in his house and on the ministers of the Gospel; and that the power of the eternal Spirit may be present to wound and also to heal.

- 3 O let this prove a solemn day,
 A day of rest we humbly pray :
 A day of sacred joy and peace
 A feasting day on Gospel grace.
- 4 Refreshings from thy courts above,
 O! let us find, thou God of love :
 'Tis waiting on thee in thy way,
 To hear thy word and praise and pray.
- 5 Thy spouse, redeem'd with precious blood,
 And one for ever with the Lord !
 With powerful grace upon us shine,
 And tell us by thy love we're thine.

H Y M N XCIII *.

For the LORD's DAY Evening.

- 1 **T**HE sabbaths of our God are sweet
 When we in Jesus' name do meet
 To hear of precious Gospel grace,
 Atoning blood and righteousness.

D

* Reader, art thou born of the Spirit? is looking unto Jesus thy sweet employ? dost thou consider what thou hearest delivered from time to time? Is the precious day of rest delightful to thee? Are the tents of Jacob beautiful? Well, if thou canst answer the preceding, thou art a gracious and precious soul, for the blessing of the Lord is upon thee.

- 2 This day the *Heralds* have made known
 Salvation is in Christ alone!
 And that rich gospel wine is free
 Thro' Christ who dy'd on Calvary.
- 3 All power belongs to Christ our God,
 To wound and heal with precious blood!
 To wash and make the sinner clean,
 And ease the burthen'd soul from pain.
- 4 Come warm our hearts with holy fire,
 And fill us with intense desire,
 That we may live the truth we know
 While in this wilderness below.
- 5 Dear Saviour now we humbly pray
 To bless what we have heard this day,
 That fruitful hearers we may be
 In all obedience, Lord to thee.

H Y, M N XCIV.

For One who has been under the smarting
 Rod.

- 1 **L**ORD thy mercy I adore
 And thy wise chastising love!
 Strength divine I now implore
 And grace-blessings from above.

- 2 Sore distress'd my soul has been,
With deep wounds and inward smart;
Lothsome still I am within,
Love and blood must ease my heart.
- 3 Every bitter of affliction
Comes appointed from our God;
Children they must have correction,
They must have their Father's rod.
- 4 Chastisements they have God's commission
To each soul redeem'd with blood,
For to bring into submission,
To the will of Christ their Lord.

H Y M N XCV.

At the Supper of our Lord and Saviour.

- 1 **H**OLY Jesus, sweet Redeemer,
Now unto our souls draw near;
Let us have the holy pleasure
Of thy gracious presence here.

D 2

• Submission to the will of God is the greatest height of sanctification in this state of pilgrimage.— The rod of our heavenly Father is a kind one, because it is always made use of in covenant love! to covenant children in order to wean them from this vain world.

Saviour precious
 Now refresh us
 With the dew of Gospel grace.

- 2 Let us view thee as our Surety,
 Bearing all our load of sin !
 Let us feel thy power is mighty,
 Working by thy grace within.
 Wants supplying,
 Satan foiling,
 Healing wounds with precious blood !
- 3 Symbols here of bread and wine,
 Emblems are of union love !
 To redeemed called souls,
 BORN to know electing love !
 Holy Lover,
 Now discover
 That we are for ever thine.
- 4 Now we are about to part
 Let us feed on bleeding love !
 O let us still be one in heart,
 Till we meet in bliss above !
 Holy Spirit
 By the merit
 Of our Jesus, let us live.

Dear fellow-members, look to your dear Lord, at his table expect his presence ; pray that you may experience the thing signified in this precious ordinance.

H Y M N XCVI.

On the Ordination of Deacons.

- 1 **W**ith solemn awe we now draw near,
O let thy glory now appear:
Inspire our souls with love divine
While we in sacred worship join.
- 2 To thee, our glorious Lord, we pray,
To meet and bless us in thy way;
And crown our meeting with thy grace,
While we appear before thy face.
- 3 O thou who didst ascend on high
To bring thy favour'd children nigh:
Those gifts for men thou didst receive
To us thy waiting servants give.
- 4 Rich gospel- blessings on them shower,
And unction oil upon them pour:
Faithful and grave, O! let them be
And clothed with humility.

Deacons must be grave and solemn, wise and prudent, zealous and faithful for gospel-truths and gospel ordinances; patient, tender and kind to the lambs and sheep of Christ, watching over the whole flock for good; mindful of their pastor, serving the whole church with pleasure. — The office of a Deacon, is an honourable office, and they are to be accounted worthy of double honour that rule well.

H Y M N XCVII.

Before the Ordination Prayer.

- 1 **T**HY children and thy servants dear,
Appointed unto office here,
On them thy blessing send :
O fill them with thy gifts and grace,
That each with joy may fill his place,
And on thy grace depend.
- 2 Dear to this Church, O let them be,
For Gospel zeal and purity,
And sympathising care :
O may they feel for lambs and sheep,
And kindly help the poor and weak
In love and fervent prayer.

Ye redeemed and called of the Lord, who have given yourselves up unto the Lord and to each other, by the will of God in a Church state, your privilege and duty, is prayer; be much in prayer for the deacons of the church, as well as for your pastor, that they may have the comforts of the Holy Ghost, and a large increase of spiritual wisdom; so that they may go in and out before you with usefulness; be careful in your conduct towards them, consider them in their place and office, and do not cast stumbling-blocks before them to wound their spirits.



H Y M N XCVIII.

Do this in Remembrance of me.

1 **H** Appy souls who view the Saviour
 Bleeding on the cursed tree;
 Bearing all their sins and sorrows,
 On the cross on Calvary.
 Jesus help us,
 Jesus help us
 Evermore to look to thee.

2 All our vile untold transgressions
 Met upon our Surety there;
 Smitten by the hand of justice,
 Justice would not Jesus spare!
 Love amazing!
 Love amazing!
 For such sinful worms as we.

D 4

O redeemed soul! think, O think, how Jesus remembered thee! He endured a bloody sweat for thee! He was wounded for thy transgressions on the accursed tree! There, O there, he was baptized in sorrow and blood, to save thy soul from eternal pain. Think on these things my dear fellow traveller, and may the Lord humble thee in the very dust before him, under a deep sense of thy sin.

- 3 May each sweet and precious token
Of redeeming dying love,
Fill our souls with holy triumph,
Inward peace and flaming zeal.
O refresh us !
O refresh us
While we thus remember thee !

H Y M N XCXI.

The wounded Suppliant.

- 1 **A**T thy feet, O Lord, I languish
With distress, yet pleasing smart ;
Let thy blood assuage my anguish
From thy bleeding wounded heart.
Melt me into deep contrition
With a flame of love divine !
Mould me into deep submission,
Let thy precious will be mine.
- 2 All my nature is rebellion :
All myself one sink of sin :
Lothsome spots and stinking wounds :
Vile and awfully unclean.

Dear pleading soul, Jesus will not despise thy prayer,
he loves to hear thy voice, it is sweet to him who
hath loved thee,

Running sores, a bloody issue
Is the fountain of my heart;
Sinful unto desperation,
Sore infected every part.

3 Lead me, Saviour, to the fountain
Of thy sacred precious blood!
Stop the *issue* of my sin,
O my Jesus and my God!
On thee now my soul is waiting,
Help me with thy power divine!
Come and crown thy Spirit's pleading
In this worthless heart of mine.

H Y M N C.

And they shall sing in the Heights of Zion.

1 **T**HE love of my dear Saviour King,
Creates an holy flame!
With glowing joy my soul shall sing
The sweets of Jesus' name!

D 5

Beloved in Jesus, the time is coming when you
shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sad-
ness shall for ever flee away—O how sweet is the
thought, that souls redeemed and washed in the Sa-
viour's blood, shall meet in the eternal state of rest,
to sing the praises of everlasting and redeeming love!

- 2 Shall sing with the beloved throng
Of my redeeming Lord !
His boundless love shall be my song
Who wash'd me in his blood !
- 3 There I'll adore my JESUS-GOD,
And fall before his face,
And sing of his dear wounds and blood,
And rich abounding grace.

H Y M N C I.

SOLEMN SUPPLICATION.

- 1 **L**ET this poor heart be melted down
With precious love and blood divine!
Then shall I taste and sweetly prove
Through boundless grace that I am thine.
- 2 Come, Hcly Ghost, apply thy word,
And melt this cold and frozen heart ;
And let me feel the life of God,
Then neither life nor death can part.

Christian reader, one of thy greatest mercies in this time state, is having a throne of grace to go unto, in all thy soul trials and conflicts, and in all thy tribulations and sorrows.

- 3 Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's precious blood !
And witness to my sinful heart
That I thro' grace am born of God.
- 4 Then shall I mount and soar above
By thy alluring flame of love !
And sweetly drink of Gospel wine,
And joyful sing, the Lord is mine.

H Y M N CII.

Praising God for his helping Hand and
abounding Grace.

- 1 **T**HUS far to Zion we are come
Thro' Christ our Lord, who led us on;
That Gospel treasure we might find
To comfort and refresh the mind.
- 2 Sweet elevation let us prove
By faith in Christ's victorious love !

D 6

The eternal Lover is with his people at all times,
as a watchful and careful friend : they are never out
of his sight, neither out of his heart ; for he loveth
them at all times : His eye pitieth them ! His bow-
els soundeth love, mercy and goodness, towards them
all the way through this wilderness-world.

That we may triumph over sin
And of salvation sweetly sing.

- 3 Our Saviour's resurrection power,
O may we feel and him adore!
While rising in the life of God,
Thro' dews of grace and cleansing blood.
- 4 The object of our soul's delight,
Is Christ, in whom we stand complete!
His Name! Himself! his Word is dear,
He is our all! we find him here.
- 5 No joys so great or smiles so sweet,
As those when we our Jesus meet:
The sweetness of his precious name,
Our love-sick souls doth now inflame.

H Y M N CIII.

AT A CHURCH MEETING.

- 1 **T**HY church redeem'd with precious
blood!
Most humbly seeks thy face;
O crown our meeting, Saviour God,
With precious streams of grace.

- 2 Come draw our hearts to thee, our God,
With sweet alluring love;
And cleanse our hearts with Jesus' blood,
And mercy let us prove.
- 3 To all thy waiting children here -
Some precious tokens give,
And let thy glory now appear,
And drooping hearts revive.
- 4 In union-oneness, let us live,
Under rich unction grace,
And glory unto Jesus give,
And each one fill his place.

D 7

Love is the glory of a Gospel Church: Love amongst brethren is an amiable sight: Love makes peace and brings peace into churches. The more we know of Christian love, the more we shall love one another; and as our love aboundeth, our comforts will abound also in Christ Jesus, and Zion's ways be more delightful.



H Y M N CIV.
For a Minister of the Gospel.

- 1 **O** Christ my Saviour and my friend?
Unto my soul draw near,
And help thy servant to depend
Upon thy mercy here.
- 2 Since I have felt thy precious love,
Sore trials I have known ;
But living on thy faithfulness,
My soul doth still go on.
- 3 In waters deep and many fires,
Distressed I have been ;
But still my soul thy grace admires,
And flies away from sin.
- 4 In rolling surges of the deep,
And boisterous winds most high,
My soul thou wilt in safety keep
And let me find thee nigh.
- 5 In all my trials great and sharp,
On thee, O may I live !
And see my mansion in thy heart,
And praises to thee give.

H Y M N C V.

The same.

- 1 **M**OST fore temptations do I find,
And storms of guilt within;
And itrange perplexity of mind,
Which makes my soul complain.
- 2 Through evil and through good report,
My passage-way has been;
But still through grace I find support,
And power to conquer sin.
- 3 Lord grant that I may stedfast be
In wisdom's righteous way,
And grant me nearness unto thee,
And power to watch and pray.
- 4 Time-things with me will soon be o'er,
And I shall dwell with God!
And see and love my Jesus more,
Who bought my soul with blood.
- 5 I soon shall lay my *sandels* by,
And reach the heav'nly shore;
And sing to all eternity,
Of Jesu's love and power.

* Dear brother in the ministry of Jesus, in a very little time all thy tribulations will have an end, and thou shalt be for ever with thy dear Lord and Saviour, in the boundless ocean of bliss and glory.

H Y M N C VI.

On the Death of a Heaven-born Soul.

- 1 **A** Nother soul is call'd away
From time into eternity,
To be for ever with his Lord
Who bought and wash'd him in his blood.
- 2 His days of mourning now are o'er
And sin can vex his soul no more;
Nor satan send one fiery dart
To wound or pain our brother's heart.
- 3 With Christ his soul is now shut in!
His death is his eternal gain!
For now he knows the promis'd rest,
And lives among the truly blest.
- 4 He now beholds his Saviour dear
Who eas'd each sigh and dry'd each tear!
While mourning in this vale below
As he on pilgrimage did go.

* O how sweet and pleasant it is to see a real Christian die in the Lord, when his faith is in lively exercise under the powerful influence of the Holy Spirit, when he can glory in Jesus in the breaking up of nature, and trust in his Saviour's precious words of promise. O my soul! look to Christ that thou may be found in him in thy last moments.

- 5 O precious rest ! O blest abode !
There dwells our Saviour and our God !
To him we hope our souls shall come
And each receive a promis'd crown.

H Y M N CVII.

Longing to be refresh'd with Love, or to
be with CHRIST.

- 1 **E**Ternal Lover ! mighty Lord,
Come draw my heart above ;
And give me some refreshing word,
Or token of thy love.
- 2 O make thy glorious Gospel known
With realizing power,
That I shall wear a heavenly crown
And ever thee adore.
- 3 O ! had I wings like to a dove,
I soon would fly away,
To be with thee, O Christ my love,
In sweet eternity.

Reader, art thou a subject of grace ? if so, pray that
thou mayest be helped to leave earthly things to
earthly minds. One precious thing is needful. O
that Christ may be more amiable in thy view.

- 4 I long, O Christ, to be with thee
In vision of delight !
I long thy beauteous face to see,
I languish for that sight.
- 3 I am thy Child redeem'd with blood ;
My soul has felt thy power ;
I know thou art my gracious God,
And sigh to love thee more.
- 6 O may my soul be on the wing
To reach th' eternal shore,
Then shall I sweetly love and sing
With saints to part no more.

H Y M N CVIII.

The Child of Grace confessing his Weak-
ness and Sinfulness.

1 **O** Jesus my Friend,
On thee I depend
For gracious refreshings to my journey's
[end.

2 As helpless and poor,
I come to thy door,
Some crumbs of thy mercy my soul doth
[implore.

3 I am often in pain
On account of my sin,
For lothsome I am, my heart is unclean.

4 My strength it is small
While on thee I call,
But leaning upon thee I never can fall.

5 Upheld by thy power
In each trying hour,
My soul shall grow stronger and praise
[thee the more.

6 I plead thy dear blood !
My surety and God,
To cleanse and to heal and do my soul
[good.

Christ will refresh his dear people.—He will keep them all the days of their pilgrimage.—He will give them crumbs of consolation.—He will enable his saints to lean on him, therefore they shall not finally fall. They shall be kept by his power.—They shall know the virtue of the pleading blood of Christ.—They shall all be made clean and holy.



H Y M N CIX.

Praying to be revived in Soul.

- 1 **C**OME, precious Christ, make known
thy power,
And love's sweet tokens give ;
Upon our souls grace- blessings shower
And let our souls revive.
- 2 O wash us white in sacred blood !
Then we shall thee adore ;
Allure with love ! our Saviour God,
That we may love thee more.
- 3 Let cleansing blood be our delight,
As we to Canaan move ;
Which blood will purify us quite,
And fit us for above.
- 4 O may our souls most sweetly find
The fragrancy of prayer ;
Enjoy a sweet a savoury mind,
In supplications here.

Jesus will revive his dear children.—He will give them the sweet tokens of his love —He will wash and cleanse them in the fountain of his invaluable blood !

- 5 O may our souls perfumed be
With frankincense and myrrh,
Then shall we live, O Christ, to thee,
And die in faith and prayer.
- 6 Shall die to be with thee our love!
In heav'n's unbounded space;
Shall die to be with thee above,
In perfect righteousness.

H Y M N CX.

Pleading with Jesus*.

- 1 **C**ome, thou great and sweet Redeemer!
And make known forgiving love!
Come, thou all-sufficient Saviour,
Shower down blessings from above.
- 2 Raise in me a holy flame,
O my Jesus and my God;

* Dear travelling pilgrim, thou art always safe at a throne of grace; the more frequent thou art at thy Redeemer's feet in a way of supplication, the greater pleasure wilt thou find there: and know that it is good for thee to draw near to thy God. A soul that loves private prayer, will always be watchful against Satan, the world, and over his own evil heart. True prayer always gives ease to the soul and calms the mind with precious peace.

Precious is thy holy Name !

Precious is thy pleading blood !

- 3 Unto thee I now am flying
 With my wants and soul complaints ;
 Unto sin may I be dying,
 Is the prayer of all thy saints.
- 4 While in *Beca* I do dwell,
 Let thy grace in me abound,
 That I may thy wonders tell
 To thy children all around.

H Y M N CXI.

For a Backslider.

- 1 **I** A poor backslider am,
 Filthy, lothsome and unclean ;
 I have sinn'd against the Lamb,
 Soul distress I find and pain.
 Now I smart
 In my heart,
 On me, Jesus, pity take.
- 2 Turn me, O thou great Redeemer !
 With some tender word of thine ;
 From my Idols now deliver,
 With thy powerful aid divine.

Drawn by love
 May I move,
 To the peaceful realms above.

3 Turning power is from the Lord,
 And contrition for my sin ;
 Heal my wounded heart with blood !
 Work by mighty grace within.
 My poor heart
 Now doth smart
 For the evil I have done.

4 Keep me Jesus by thy power
 Near the fountain of thy blood !
 Help in each distressing hour,
 O my Saviour and my God.
 I am feeble
 And unstable,
 To defend my helpless soul.

It is an evil and bitter thing to go astray from the paths of wisdom, backslidings will always bring on sore corrections, and make deep wounds in thy heart, and cause thee to cry out of broken bones and stinking sores.—Art thou saying, I am the rebellious child that have shamefully wandered from my God, and played the harlot with many lovers.—Dear soul, I know thy sorrows must be great, but Jesus is thy friend and lover still.—He will heal all thy backslidings and love thee freely.

- 5 Weak and sinful poor and needy,
 Prostrate at thy feet I fall,
 Waiting there to be made ready,
 And to hear my Bridegroom call
 Rise my love,
 Come above,
 And receive thy promis'd crown.

H Y M N CXII.

After a Gospel Sermon.

- 1 **W**Ater, O Lord, with showers of grace,
 The seed which has been sown ;
 And may it yield a sweet increase
 Against the harvest-home.
- 2 Let us that have been hearing, pray
 That we may feel thy power,
 And fly to Christ without delay
 And find a joyful hour.
- 3 May we retain what we have heard,
 That we may fruitful prove ;

Reader, when thou art in the house of God, in order to hear his blessed word, pray while thou art hearing, that thy heart may be open to receive.— and when thou goest from God's house, beware of trifling conversation.

And feel the blessings of thy word;
And sweetness of thy love.

- 4 On gospel bread, O may we feed,
And drink of gospel wine;
And in the way of wisdom tread,
And grow in Christ the vine.
- 5 May gospel truths be our delight,
Our glory and our song:
With Jesus may we walk in white,
While travelling along.

H Y M N CXIII.

For Love and Union amongst Brethren.

- 1 **O** May we ever sweetly move
In Zion's ways with zeal and love!
And feel that we have life divine
In Christ the true and living vine.
- 2 In union oneness may we dwell,
And to each other feeling tell
Of matchless power and bleeding love,
And gospel-blessings from above.
- 3 As tender plants, O may we grow
In thy plantation here below;
Under sweet showers of gospel grace,
O bless each member in his place.

- 4 O let us all be one in mind
 Who are in gospel union join'd,
 Let love our words and actions move,
 And all our springs be grace and love.

It is a great thing to be a member of a gospel church, to know their duty-part to God their Saviour, and their duty part to their fellow members. It is very affecting to see one member speak unkind to another, or to speak unkindly of any that are in communion with them. To take up an evil report concerning one brother or sister, is an awful breach in brotherly love. Evil surmising, suspicious, and dreadful hearsay, ought for ever to be banished out of the churches of Christ.

F I N I S.

BOOKS published by the AUTHOR.

1. Bed of sweet Flowers, or, Jewels of Hephzibah.
2. A Confession of Faith, with the Leadings of Providence to the Church of Christ, meeting in Red Cross-street.
- 3 The Lilly gathered by the Hand of Love.
- 4 Innocence in an eminent Lustre, and Malevolence confounded.
5. Memoirs of the Life of the Rev. Mr. Thomas Hog, at Kiltcarn, in Ross, who suffered much in the Protestant Cause.

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1. The second Part of Jewels for Hephzibah,
2. Crumbs of Comfort for sorrowful and dejected Souls, or the saints sure anchor-hold in all storms and Tempests.

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